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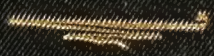
SHANGHAI
BY NIGHT AND DAY.



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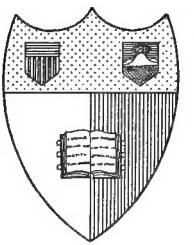

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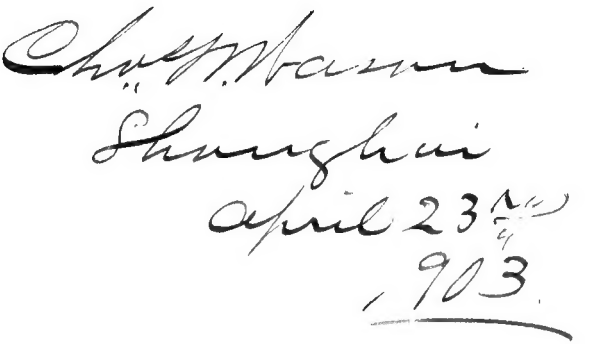

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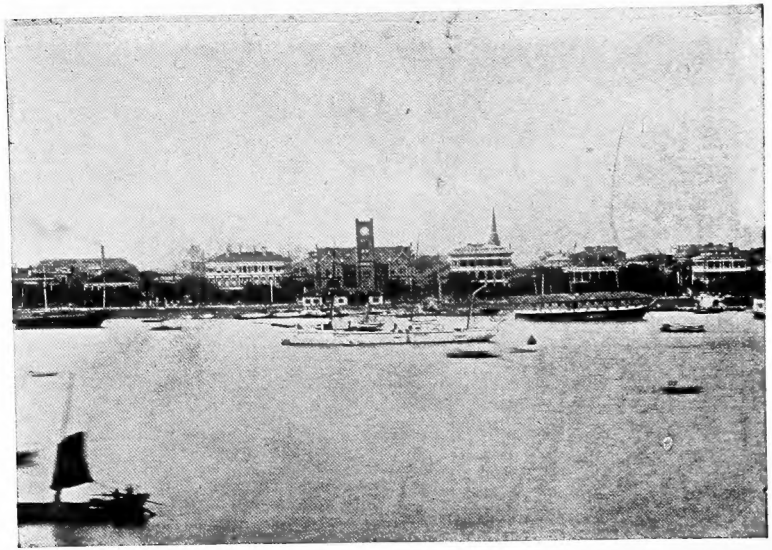

SHANGHAI FROM POOTUNG.

SHANGHAI . . . . . .
BY NIGHT AND DAY.

ILLUSTRATED BY 23 REPRODUCTIONS
FROM PHOTOGRAPHS.

VOLUME I.

SHANGHAI: SHANGHAI MERCURY, LIMITED,
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PUBLISHERS' NOTE.

THE Sketches comprised in the present volume appeared originally in the columns of the "Shanghai Mercury." As it is believed they are of more than transient interest, depicting, as they do, Shanghai scenes and Shanghai life, and that our readers might desire to preserve them in permanent form, they have been collected and reprinted. Should the reception accorded to the present volume be sufficiently encouraging another volume will be issued shortly, and together it is hoped they will give a fairly full picture of Shanghai and its life.

The illustrations are reproductions from original photographs, and it is thought they will add considerably to the value of the work as a memorial of Shanghai.

Shanghai Bund in 1849.

SHANGHAI BY NIGHT AND DAY.

HISTORICAL.

TWO thousand years ago and more, if we may trust to native records, there was a city of Shanghai. What the two characters which form its name (上海) really mean is a matter of discussion. Some scholars would have us believe that their proper reading is "upon the sea," while others declare that "the upper sea" is the true translation, and these latter have both reason and analogy for their contention. Maclellan in his "Story of Shanghai" points out that there used to be a hamlet some distance down the river known by the name 下海 (*Au Hai*), or as the mandarin pronunciation would have it, *Hsia Hai*. Now, if *Shanghai* means "upon the sea," *Hsia Hai* should stand for "under the sea," a hardly probable reading. Whereas, if we take *Shanghai* to be "the upper sea," then *Hsia Hai* would be "the lower sea," a natural and reasonable rendering, when we remember that in all probability the districts around, when the names were first given, were as full of lakes and ponds as the present neighbourhood of the Tahu.

Be that as it may, the land upon which Shanghai stands is, geologically speaking, the newest of the new. Its proximity to the sea proves that, although sufficiently exact observation and calculation are wanting by which to estimate precisely how long it has taken the mighty river to fill the intervening space. Visitors to the "sea walls," as the dyke is called which for miles and miles guards the coast, have ocular proof that this process of foreshore accretion is still in progress, not merely by the evidence of their eyes at low water, but by the two old sea walls now well inland which have to be crossed before arriving at that which does duty to-day.

We shall pass over the long history between the founding of the

city and the advent of Foreigners. It had its times of prosperity and depression, but from a very early period gave promise of the immense importance of its trade, and was rich enough to offer a tempting subject for plunder to Japanese and other freebooters.

The signal and telegraph station outside the mouth of the river, from which the incoming of the mails is heralded, derives its name from the Rev. Charles Gutzlaff, who with an eye to "treasures above" paid a visit to Shanghai in 1831. He came again, next year, as did Mr. H. H. Lindsay, a merchant intent doubtless on other treasures. These gentlemen found the place then as it is now, a trade centre of the first importance, with hundreds of junks entering and clearing day by day, and the anchorage much more commodious than at present. Silt and bunding have done their work, and as the city has known ups and downs, the streams have had their vicissitudes, as we might have expected under the circumstances. It is quite in accordance with the vagaries of a delta that the Huangpu should at one time have been comparatively insignificant, and the Soochow Creek miles wide. In the forties, the river opposite the city was more than 600 yards across, and it is said that upwards of 300 sailing vessels have found accommodation in the harbour at one and the same time, to say nothing of the junks whose masts "in serried ranks arose, tier behind tier, like the pines in a mighty forest." As interesting proof of what the river once was, and what nature aided by land grabbers can accomplish in the space of a few short years, the present writer may state on personal knowledge that there was till recently in the vestry of the Church of Our Saviour, Broadway, a water-colour sketch of that church *upon the river bank!* There are now three roads and a wharf, with houses, godowns, and other buildings, between it and the river, a striking proof, if any were needed, of the necessity for river conservancy.

It was on the 19th June, 1842, that Shanghai was taken by a British force. The entrance at Woosung had been forced on the 16th, some of the native troops showing exceptional courage, but the majority acting as men armed with inferior weapons and lacking competent leaders usually do—small blame to them. The sailing ships, which formed the chief fighting portion of the British squadron under Sir Wm. Parker, were towed into position by certain steam-

ships which accompanied them. They had besides a military force of some 4,000 men on board under the command of Sir Hugh Gough, who has given his name to the island just this side Woosung. Captain Hall in "The Nemesis in China" has told in detail the history of the forcing of the entrance and of what happened on the subsequent days. The natives had erected earthworks, they had provided many guns of which some were mounted, and some were not. They had thrown up mounds of earth and *white-washed them* so that the foreign devils might be terrified at the force represented by such an array of *tents*, and last but not least they had constructed five new paddle-wheel boats, each moved by four wooden paddle-wheels, two on either side, turned by means of a capstan fitted with logs, and worked by men under cover. There was some pretty fighting for a while, for the Chinese had it all to themselves until the British ships had taken up their positions, some of them being a good deal knocked about during the process. Once, however, the British blue-jacket was let go, things became lively ashore, and in a little while landing parties cleared out all that remained, some of the Tartars, however, standing up to our men with great pluck.

Of the paddle-junks, Captain Hall says:—"The junks returned the fire as the Nemesis advanced towards them, but the moment she came within range of grape and canister, the Chinese Commodore or Admiral set the example of running away, which all the rest were glad enough to follow." But there were batteries on the river bank between Woosung and Shanghai, and before an advance could be made these had to be captured or silenced. Their unexpected drubbing at Woosung had, however, created a panic amongst the native forces, and on the morning of the 18th these batteries were evacuated by their garrisons and taken possession of by marines and small-arm men from the Modeste and Columbine. As a still further protection to the city, there had been thrown up about the site of the present Consular compound a battery mounting 17 copper and 32 other guns. These commanded the reach now open from the Public Garden, which, of course, did not then exist. They opened on the incoming ships long before their shots could reach—and then bolted. This was all the "fighting" done at the capture of Shanghai. Captain Hall's narrative shows that "look-see" was as much a Chinese virtue then

as it is to-day. Of the many captured guns, 76 were of copper. He says: "They looked very well outside, but the casting of many of them was defective, and not a few were made with a coating, or rather tube, of iron about one and-a-half to two inches thick along the bore, over which the copper was cast."

It is satisfactory to find that the people were well-disposed, that there was little rowdyism on our side, that "loot" was insignificant and limited to curios. Four days later the city was evacuated, to be formally opened to trade on November 17th, 1843. At first the Settlement existed only in name and in the shape of sundry reed-beds, swamps, ponds, and other malarious constituents, such Foreigners as there were living at Namtao, and the British Consulate being in the city! It was not till six years after that the French got their "Concession," and it was later still before the Hongkew district was dignified by its American title. There was no fundamental difference between the tenures of any of these, nor is there to the present day.

It is not our purpose here to follow the history of the Settlement through from the beginning, to tell of the Tsingpu affair, and how the Municipal Council came into being, to chronicle the doings of the Triad rebels, and how they took the city, lived in it, and were the indirect cause of the Battle of Muddy Flat, of the Taipings, and the stirring times of Burgovine, Ward, and Gordon, of the establishment of the Customs, and many other interesting and important events. Are they not all written in Mr. Maclellan's "Story of Shanghai"? and shall we not have to refer to them all under their proper heads in subsequent chapters? For the present we have said enough. Since 1843 the Settlement of Shanghai has earned for itself a proud position amongst the cities of the world, and this it has done partly from the accident of position, and partly as it were of necessity, but more largely owing to the public spirit which from that time to this has animated the best men amongst its residents. These it must ever be remembered have been men of high attainments. To honesty of purpose they added power of brain, not a little tact and indomitable will. Difficulties faced them on all sides. These were met and conquered. Then there was the *vis inertia* of the native character to be overcome—that too was done, and the result is as we find it. Could those few who carp have done better?

HOW SHANGHAI IS GOVERNED.

AS a criterion of perfection in government, man might do worse than take the amount of interference with individuals as his guide. It would prove at any rate that extremes meet, for one must go back to rank savagery in one direction, or to enlightened democracy in the other, to find any approach to real freedom. The gentleman who lives sans house, sans clothes, sans everything, is the incarnation of primitive liberty; the farm labourer in Great Britain, who sees a policeman once in a blue moon, and does not know the meaning of the word tax because the real thing is hidden in his pipe or his glass of beer, the only taxed things he ever buys, is a specimen of freedom under a modern government which exists for the benefit of its subjects.

As Shanghai could not adopt the first, she has wisely decided, after not a few squabbles and misunderstandings, to copy the second. People are very lightly governed in Shanghai, although from a financial point of view the cost is heavy. But in all other ways the yoke is easy, the burden light.

We have to go back to 1845 for the first Land Regulations, a very different set in effect from those in force to-day. There was but one Consulate here in those days—the British—and the one thing to be settled was how British merchants were to acquire and hold real estate. One difficulty was the number of graves. Stringent regulations were made as to these, and the right of the natives to visit them at "Tsing Ming."* "On these occasions the foreigners must not offer the natives any hindrance which would offend their feelings." Such was the understanding. That being so, foreigners were to be permitted to build, to lay out gardens, etc., etc. Particular notice should be drawn to the fact that none but British were supposed to have any right to these privileges. Were people of other nationalities desirous

* The annual spring festival for worship at the tombs, graves, etc.

of sharing them, they were instructed by the native authorities to make "distinct application to the British Consul, to know whether such can be acceded to, so as to prevent misunderstanding." The original limits were smaller than we have been accustomed to—the northern terminating at the Pekin Road. Ten *mow* of land was the utmost which any one holder might occupy. Before long, however, there was an extension to the Soochow Creek, and the area of the British Settlement then included all that had been known under that name up to the recent extension.

The second set of Land Regulations appeared in 1854, and already the exclusive British rights had been allowed to drop, Americans having arrived in the meantime, to the number of eight or ten, who, notwithstanding their insignificance numerically, were, in true cosmopolitan fashion, represented on the Committee of Roads and Jetties.

About the same time difficulties arose owing to the Triad rebels, who had captured the City in 1853. So far as the rebels themselves were concerned, there was little friction, but their presence drove an immense number of refugees into the Settlement, where they were not allowed by their own law to locate themselves, nor were the foreigners allowed to house them. But *inter arma silent leges*. The 20,000 odd unfortunates could not all be turned out neck and crop, and a compromise was come to. The first Municipal Council was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Kay, Cunningham, King, Fearon, Skinner, Brown, and Dr. Medhurst. The most objectionable of the native squatters were turned out, and the remainder allowed to stay under certain regulations.

The appointment of a Municipal Council did not obviate the difficulties which the growing Settlement found in its way. Far otherwise. The residents wanted one thing, the Consuls another, and the Ministers impartially snubbed them both. The Consuls evidently meant the Council to have full power to deal with the public interests of the Settlement, and to maintain good order and sanitation, but they did not give the necessary powers, and when appeals were made to Hongkoug, H. M.'s legal officers there refused to recognise the status of the Council as the Consuls had created it, and hence it came about that for more than twenty years legal action was taken only through

the Consular Body. The regulations of 1869 were an advance on the preceding, but even they were soon found to be inadequate, and in 1873 a Commlttee of Ratepayers was appointed to draw up a revised set, and revisions continued to be made by successive committees till 1881, during all which time the Ministers at Peking paid not the slightest attention to repeated requests for their approval. During 1899, however, the required changes were agreed to, and the Revised Regulations now run as follows:—

As in the old editions, Article I defines boundaries and limits. No. II lays down the rule for the acquirement of land, No. III deals with final settlements and title deeds; No. IV with the registration of land and the charges thereon; No. V with transfers of land and their registration; No. VI refers to land surrendered for public use.

No. VI*a* and VI*b* are herewith quoted *in extenso*, being newly promulgated (November 18th, 1898).

It being expedient that the Ratepayers should have fuller power than they at present possess for acquiring land for new roads, extension and widening of existing roads, extension of lands already occupied by public works and purposes of sanitation, it is hereby agreed that they shall have the following powers in addition to, and not in substitution for, those possessed by them under Regulation VI and the powers shall be exercised in the manner following:—

In case the land required for such public purposes shall have been acquired by foreign renters before the publication of notice that the plan referred to in that Regulation is open to inspection or shall remain in the hands of the native owners the proprietors shall for three months after the publication of such notice have the right to protest in writing and, in person or by proxy, to appear and to bring evidence before the Municipal Council to show cause why such proposed roads extension and widening of roads or extension of the public works or establishment of sanitary buildings or works should not be made or undertaken, and the Council shall hear and decide the matter.

After the said period of three months from such publication and in case such protest be over-ruled and in case such foreign renters or native owners as the case may be are unwilling to surrender to such public uses the land so required, then the Municipal Council may after

the expiry of four months and within one year from the publication of notice of such plan apply to the Land Commissioners, to be appointed as hereinafter mentioned, and the said Land Commissioners shall after hearing the parties, and calling for evidence determine the compensation (if any) to be paid or given for the land so required and for the buildings (if any) thereon and in respect of any tenancy of the said land buildings respectively, taking into account the increase or decrease in value of the remainder of the property, and surrender of the land (notwithstanding the restrictive words contained in Regulation VI) on the terms of the award and finding of the Land Commissioners, shall, in case of need, be enforced by the Court or Courts having jurisdiction over the owners and occupiers of the land.

The Land Commissioners shall be three in number and shall be appointed; one by the Council not later than the 15th January in each year; and one by the registered owners of land in the Settlement who pay taxes of Tls. 10 per annum or upwards, and who shall vote by ballot at the Council Office on the same days as those appointed for the election of Members of Council, any two land owners qualified to vote being entitled to nominate candidates for the position by sending the names to the Council one week before the election takes place, and the Council shall cause the names of all such nominees to be exhibited in the Office on the day of the poll. If only one name be suggested then that person shall be the Commissioner without a poll. The third Commissioner shall be elected by resolution of a Meeting of Ratepayers, any two Ratepayers qualified to vote being entitled to nominate candidates for the position by sending in the names to the Council one week before any Meeting of Ratepayers; and the Council shall cause the names of all such candidates to be published with the notices of motions for the Meeting. Should no name be duly sent in any qualified candidate may be proposed, seconded and elected at the Meeting.

All three Commissioners shall go into office on the day after the Annual Meeting of Rateyayers and go out of office on the day after the next Annual Meeting, except as to matters then pending before them which they shall have power to complete.

No one who is a salaried official of the Council shall be eligible as a Commissioner.

Vacancies occuring during the year shall be filled by appointment or election by the party who appointed the Commissioner whose place shall have become vacant—a Special Meeting of Ratepayers being called if necessary.

The Commissioners shall make their award within a month from the time they are applied to or within such time as they or a majority of them may extend it to.

The expenses of the Land Commissioners shall be defrayed out of the Public Funds, the fees of the Commissioners being either regulated by the Municipal Council in accordance with the time engaged on the duties, or fixed beforehand.

In the event of the Imperial Railway Administration or any other duly authorised person or corporation desiring to acquire land by compulsory purchase in the Settlement for the purpose of constructing a railway the said Administration, person or corporation shall deliver to the Municipal Council a plan of the line showing the land required and showing the manner in which public roads are to be dealt with, and whether they are to be crossed by bridges or on the level, and giving such other information as will enable the Council to see how public rights will be affected, and if the Municipal Council signify their approval of the scheme the said Administration, person or corporation shall be entitled to acquire the land in the same manner and subject to the same conditions as those under which the Municipal Council acquire land for public purposes. Provided that the compensation awarded shall be the fair market value of the property acquired to be ascertained by the Land Commissioners with an addition of twenty-five per cent. for compulsory sale and such further sums as the Court may determine to be the amount of damage (if any) caused to the remainder of the property by severance or otherwise and the amount of the damage (if any) sustained by the owner or occupier for loss of business, expenses of removal or other like causes.

No. VII directs the erection of boundary stones.

No. VIII refers to the payment of the Government land tax; No. IX deals with roads, jetties, assessments, rates, dues, and taxes. It authorises the Consuls to fix the days for the election of Councillors, and to call meetings of Ratepayers; No. X gives to "Landrenters and others" the power to elect the Council; No. XI authorises the

Council to make By-laws; Nos. XII, XIII, and XIV relate to the auditing of accounts, to the suing of defaulters, and the recovering penalties; No. XV provides for the calling of extraordinary meetings of Ratepayers.

No. XVI treats of cemeteries, native graves, etc.

No. XVII shows how penalties for breach of regulations may be inflicted; No. XVIII directs the manner in which the Council is to be nominated and elected; while No. XIX deals with the qualifications of voters, etc.; No. XX with vacancies; Nos. XXI to XXV with tenure of office, questions, and quorums, committees, officers, and funds; No. XXVI relieves from personal liability those who are acting in execution of these regulations; No. XXVII shows how the Council may be sued; No. XXVIII how regulations may be amended hereafter; while No. XXIX defines "Elector" to mean Landrenter or Ratepayer.

No. XXX—the last of all—is new, and is therefore given in full. It runs:—

The Council may from time to time make Rules with respect to the structure of walls, foundations, roofs and chimneys of new buildings for securing stability and the prevention of fires, and for purposes of health with respect to the sufficiency of the space about buildings to secure a free circulation of air, and with respect to the ventilation of buildings, with respect to the drainage of buildings, to water-closets, earth-closets, privies, ashpits and cesspools in connection with buildings, and to the temporary or permanent closing of buildings or parts of buildings unfit for human habitation, and to prohibition of their use for habitation. And they may further provide for the observance of such Rules by enacting therein provisions as to notices, as to the deposit of plans and sections by persons intending to construct buildings, and as to inspection by the Council; and the Council may remove, alter or pull down any work begun or done in contravention of such Rules or of any By-law of the Council. Provided always that no such Rules shall come into operation until they have been submitted to the Land Commissioners for their opinion, though they shall not be subject to their veto, and until six months after publication.

In addition to the foregoing Land Regulations there is a body of By-laws, forty-two in number, under which public rights and pri-

vileges are secured, and subject to which the everyday life of the Settlement is carried on.

When Chinese were permitted to reside within the Settlement limits it, of couse, became necessary that they should contribute their share of taxation, but there was no power to compel them to do so except with the consent of their own authorities. In fact, in various ways, their presence was a thorn in the side of the early residents for a considerable time. The British Government looked upon "the accumulation of Chinese as a great misfortune;" many of the residents, on the other hand, took the Settlement to be a British concession, which it undoubtedly might have been, and the natives in it to be British subjects. It is easy to see that there were the elements of a pretty squabble over the mud flats which were destined to become so great.

So things went on. In 1863 the Hongkew Settlement, which had arrogated to itself the title of "American" from the fact that the Stars and Stripes first flew from a Consulate on that side, and that there were some American Mission buildings there, threw in its lot with the so-called English Settlement. There seem however to be no records of any special grant or concession of land having been made to the United States.

A year previous a form of Municipal Government was established on the French side. As in the English Settlement, affairs were muddled, and the Council came to loggerheads with the Consul, who promptly dismissed them and appointed a Committee *pro tem.* to manage affairs. Finally matters found the level on whicn they appear today. The French Council is practically under the thumb of the Consul. It may deliberate; it cannot execute without the sanction of the representative of France. It controls its employés, and appoints its own Secretary, but the police are governed from the Consulate, which alone is reponsible for good order. The two Settlements have been under separate Land Regulations ever since 1866, the French Consul-General at that time refusing to recognize the Regulations of 1854 which governed the Settelement north of the Yangkingpang.

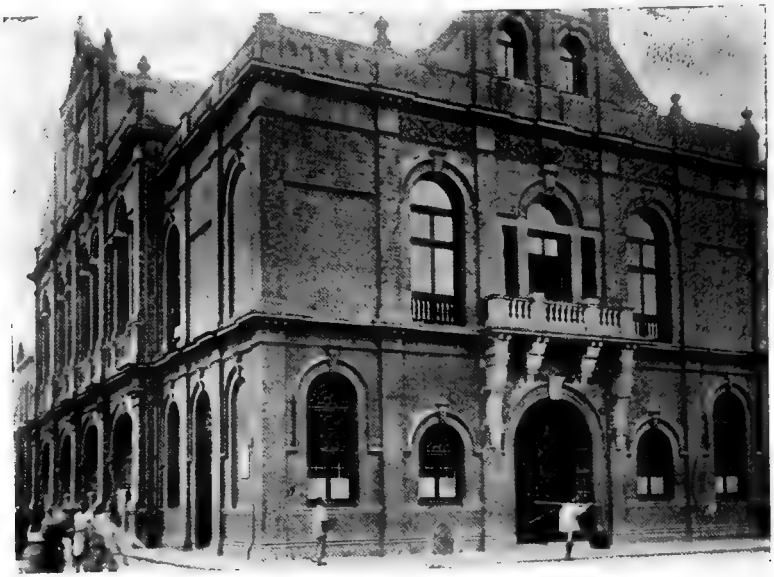
Another necessity arising out of the intrusion of natives into the Settlement limits was the establishment of Mixed Courts. There is one in both the Cosmopolitan and the French Settlement, and, as the

magistrate in each is Chinese, there is, as has been pointed out before, indubitable proof that the two Settlements are really on one and the same basis.

A fundamental error was made in the beginning by appointing as magistrates in these courts men of low official standing, an error which to this day is sometimes productive of trouble and injustice. British, American, and German Assessors take turns in watching cases between natives and foreigners. Of late there has been a tendency on the part of natives to employ foreign lawyers to represent them.

Cases between foreigners are heard in the Consular Courts, of which there are nearly a score, or in the case of Britishers in the Supreme Court, presided over in the first instance by Sir Edmund Hornby, and later by Judges Rennie, French, and Sir Nicholas Hannen and now by Judge Wilkinson. Should a private individual have a grievance against the Municipal Council there is the Court of Consuls for him to go to, a judicial body constituted in the first instance especially for that purpose in 1869, by the Ministers of England, Prussia, France, Russia, and the United States.

And if the reader, after a perusal of the foregoing, comes to the conclusion that there are more courts to the square mile in Shanghai than in any other place under the sun he will not be far wrong.



THE TOWN HALL.

THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.

WE have seen already how Shanghai is governed, how not merely red tape but tape of every European tint may trip and trammel us. It now remains to discover how its everyday affairs are managed and whose has been the directing hand which has converted a mud-flat into a so-called Model Settlement. We say "so-called" advisedly, for in many ways, admirable as our local administration is, and has been, it has never been quite the model it is propularly supposed to be. There have been too many wasted opportunities, as every student of settlement history knows, for us to acquiesce entirely in the universal pæan of praise. In fact, the place is a monument at once of the energy and of the folly of its early rulers—of their energy in doing what they did, of their folly in not doing better, when the opportunities lay within their reach.

Since 1843, when a few residents were formed into a Committee of Roads and Jetties, there has been no time when there was not somebody responsible to the community for the management of its municipal affairs. A tax on imports and exports provided the necessary money, and the name of the Committee covered its duties. The Consul of the day, Mr. Balfour, insisted on roads of 25 feet in width! But the wiseacres of the Committee argued that space for a couple of tea coolies to pass each other was all that they needed, and the very modest width demanded by the Consul was actually lessened by three feet, and with this wretched compromise the community was apparently content. They were perhaps not so much to blame after all. The old Carolus dollar stood at *over five shillings*, taxation was of the lightest, profits *were* profits, and "home for good" was a prospect in the foreground of the not distant future. There was perhaps a mail a month. Work was hard at times, as it is now occasionally even in the most sleepy outport, but there were no telegrams, no Suez Canal, and—no competition to speak of. Imports and exports in the early

days totalled something over ten millions of dollars per annum, of which something more than a third covered the imports.

It is sufficient merely to chronicle the fact that ineffectual drainage occupied a great deal of municipal attention in those days. Of bridges there were at first none. Hongkew was not developed. An old map in our possession, now we believe very rare, long since out of print, and dated 1857, shows that at that time a wooden bridge had been built somewhere near the site of the present Chapoo Road bridge. The "Hongkew village" is marked as being near the north end of it, five American houses on or about the site of the present Astor Terrace, and some mission premises with the church, still standing, near the Hongkew Creek. The rest was open country, and so it continued for many years after. There is no sign of any American Settlement, but a pear shaped piece of land is shown enclosing the aforesaid mission premises, and designated "American Ground."

The English Settlement was fairly well occupied up to the Honan Road, but beyond that all was open country dotted with mission buildings, and enclosing, on this side of the Defence Creek, a "Park and Race Ground." There are no clearly defined roads on the map except perhaps the Bund. The French "Concession" is shown to have been even less than the so-called American. A few acres, entitled "French Ground," covered its total area, and there were apparently but three compounds in the whole of it. The Ningpo Joss-house is not marked, although there is a Ningpo cemetery shown some quarter of a mile or more outside the Defence Creek. There was a native pathway traversing the ground now followed by the Bubbling Well Road, and a few similar tracks leading in other directions form the sum total of the "outside roads." There was therefore plenty of work before the Committee of Roads and Jetties. Mr. Wetmore has told us how when he arrived in November, 1851, "There were then no roads except the few streets in the Settlement, and, as they were unmetalled, they became quite impassable in rainy weather, and, of course, there were no carriages, chairs being the only conveyance in use. The country paths afforded the only opportunity for horseback exercise, except the racecourse, which was then situated on the western side of the Honan Road between the Bowling Alley and the Soochow Creek"—as before mentioned.

So matters went on. There were burning questions to settle, such for instance as that which decided *whether or no foreign merchants should pay duties;* what was to be done when the Triads took the City, and later how the Taipings were to be checked. But these were imperial rather than municipal matters, although as we shall see by and by the Volunteer Corps of 1854 had its share in the somewhat doubtful glory of "Muddy Flat." Still, the stirring events of the time had effect even on municipal matters. There was such an enormous influx of refugees that the Committee of Roads and Jetties found it necessary to call other aid to their assistance in the management of the rapidly growing Settlement, and thus it happened that, on the 22nd July, 1854, the first Municipal Council, consisting of seven members, was elected. For years from this date things were not at all in a satisfactory state. The Settlement had become a rendezvous for all the scoundrelism of the neighbourhood, opium dens, gambling houses, and resorts of ill-fame abounded, and the subsequent description of the place as a "sink of iniquity" was at this period thoroughly deserved. At one time the number of refugees was said to have exceeded half a million! Then cholera and other epidemic diseases broke out, decimating foreigners and natives alike, and not till 1864 do we find any appreciable improvement. The Council of that date had somewhat grandiose ideas. They framed a budget showing a proposed expenditure of close upon half a million of taels, but the great landowners took fright, and finally a reduction was made, and a loan for Tls. 90,000 issued, several mercantile firms becoming security for the same, "The Municipality having no credit at the time." (Maclellan.) The Land Regulations were regarded with grave distrust. Nobody knew whether they were to be accepted as legal or not. Many who had regarded the Settlement as being a British concession were rudely undeceived. The British Government probably never made a more serious mistake, from an imperial point of view, than in its treatment of the infant Settlement at Shanghai. As we have seen, the whole area was ours to do what we liked with, and the offer was declined—with rudeness. (*Vide* Mr. Bruce's correspondence.) It has been previously pointed out that there seems never to have been an American Settlement legally so called, but the district north of the Soochow Creek from the presence of American mission buildings and the American Consulate came to

be so designated. This, in 1863, threw in its lot with the English section. Its boundaries were never properly defined till within recent years, when it was decided that they should follow the line as at present laid down and marked by boundary stones. The year 1869 saw some improvement in the legal status of the Settlement. The Ministers recognised the Land Regulations and issued an order placing them on a proper footing. This enabled the Council to assess resident natives for the purposes of taxation, and from that date till now there has been no serious difficulty in the collection of Municipal revenue. Various improvements have been suggested in the Land Regulations at different times, and some have recently been made. That their very dubious character was put up with for many years was mainly due to the commonsense of a community in which disputes could be, and were, settled by fair give and take.

We have traced the outline of the growth of the Council until we find it fairly under way. To follow every development would occupy much space to little purpose. A few figures will, however, convey a tolerably correct idea of the continued growth of the interests over which it has had to watch.

The Budget for 1870 shows an expenditure of...						Tls.200,000
„	„	„	1875	„	„	„ ... „ 250,000
„	„	„	1880	„	„	„ ... „ 245,000
„	„	„	1885	„	„	„ ... „ 362,000
„	„	„	1890	„	„	„ ... „ 462,000
„	„	„	1895	„	„	„ ... „ 582,000
„	„	„	1900	„	„	„ ... „ 995,000

The great spending departments are:—1.—The Police; 2.—Public Works; 3.—The Volunteers; 4.—The Sanitary Board; 5.—The Staff, etc.

The Council consists of nine members, elected annually from and by those ratepayers who pay from Tls. 50 upwards in annual rates. At its first meeting in March it divides itself into Committees known as the Defence, Finance, Watch, and Works Committees. In times gone by it was doubtless possible for members to know the ins and outs of every question relating to the public welfare, but as the number of inhabitants has increased, and is rapidly increasing, it is evident that more and more of the actual government of the Settle-

ment and the management of its affairs must get into the hands of permanent and paid officials. An ordinary member serves on the Council for perhaps three years or so on an average, and then just as his knowledge of affairs is becoming valuable he resigns, and a new and untried man takes his place. Evidently therefore the community needs permanent officials of very high character and ability; and fortunately there has hitherto been little cause for complaint on this account.

There has of late years been a growing tendency on the part of a section of the community to criticise adversely the Council and all its works, somewhat, as it appears to older residents, unfairly. On principle these people seem to be "agin the government," but it is questionable whether their action is calculated to gain the end which presumably they have in view. It must, however, be conceded that there have been Municipal mistakes calling not merely for criticism but for opposition. Fortunately they have been few and far between, and on the whole it may safely be said of Shanghai that it has been well managed. The standing memorial in honour of past Councils is the Shanghai of the present day.

Si monumentum queris, circumspice.

THE CATHEDRAL.

"ACCORDING to the forms and discipline of the Church of England." So ran the service direction in the trust deed of the first church erected on the Cathedral site.

The earliest public notice of a distinctive place of worship for the foreign community at Shanghai is found in the records of a meeting held on the 6th April, 1849. There were then some twenty-five mercantile firms, with a community numbering something over a hundred residents, of whom seven were ladies. Up to this time worship had been held at the British Consulate.

A church was built, so badly built that within a very short time, as the result of an abnormal rain-storm, the roof fell in, and the repairs ran into more money than the original structure. The 4th May, 1851, saw its re-opening, however, and as Trinity Church it served its purpose till 1862. By that time it had become so dilapidated "that the rain came through the chinks in the roof, and the wind frequently blew away the tiles." With such hints as these, it evidently behoved the trustees to do something, and that something took the form of a temporary structure to last until some more fitting temple could be erected. For this the community shrank from on account of the expense; indeed, their ideas were far more liberal to prompt than their pockets to give, and for many years the building remained without its spire. For a while, indeed, the gravest difficulties were experienced before the main building itself was completed. The greatest gothic designer of his day, Sir Gilbert Scott, had been commissioned to draw the plans, and these, somewhat modified by Mr. Kidner, a local architect, were carried out by Messrs. S. C. Farnham & Co.

There is a most interesting account of the ceremony of laying the foundation stone in Mr. F. M. Gratton's "History of Freemasonry in Northern China," from which we gather that, in addition to the members of the Fraternity, there were volunteers, seamen, marines, bands

TRINITY CATHEDRAL.

of music, and all the principal residents of the day in attendance. The following is the inscription on the corner-stone:—"The Foundation stone of Trinity Church, Shanghai, laid with Masonic ceremony, under the direction and superintendence of the D.P.G.M. of Freemasonry for China, E.C., on the 24th May, 1866, being the birthday of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria. *H.B.M.'s Consul,* Chas. H. Winchester, Esq., C. E. Parker, Esq., D.P.G.M. *Trustees:* Wm. G. Cuthbertson, Esq., and Wm. Keswick, Esq. *Treasurer:* Hy. Dickinson, Esq. *Architects:* G. G. Scott, Esq., R.A., and Wm. Kidner, Esq. *Builders:* Messrs. S. C. Farnham & Co. *Consular Chaplain:* Rev. C. H. Butcher, M. A."

The usual collection of articles was deposited in the stone, which "was lowered with three stops, the Band playing solemn music." Satisfied with the skill of his brethern in the Royal Art, and after the usual tests with plumb, level, and square, the P. G. Master struck the stone three times with the mallet, declared it correctly squared, and had it "anointed with corn, wine, and oil."

He then gave a short *resumé* of the history of the previous buildings; telling how the site was "almost a gift" to the community by Mr. T. Chas. Beale; how the first Church on it was built by Mr. Geo. Graham and completed in 1847; how the first chaplain was Mr. Jno. Lowder, subsequently drowned; that the Rev. Jno. Hobson succeeded; how the roof fell in; how in 1862 the building, being declared unsafe, was taken down, and a temporary church erected; that the organ was a gift from Mr. John Skinner; and how Mr. (afterwards Dean) Butcher succeeded Mr. Hobson. He did not tell the assembly that because Shanghai is east of Jerusalem, *the altar of the church was to be at the west end!* But so it is. Gothic in design the church has a nave, two transepts, two aisles, and a chancel. Its dimensions are 152 × 58½ × 54 feet. In May, 1875, it received an addition to its dignity and became the Cathedral of the Diocese of North China, still, however, remaining under the control of the lay Trustees. The "Public Instrument" under which this was effected hangs in the vestry and is signed by William Armstrong Russell, Bishop of N.-China; Sir Edmund Hornby, Kt.; Charles Henry Butcher, Incumbent; Alfd. Adolphus Krauss, and Fred. H. Bell, Trustees. The date is 24th May, 1875.

The external appearance of the Cathedral has much improved since the addition of the spire, without which it had a painfully unfinished look. Internally, however, especially when well lighted, the beauty of its design has always been apparent. If any adverse criticism were desirable it would be the condemnation of the chancel for lack of space and dignity.

There is a considerable amount of stained glass, some of it good, and as every year or two adds a window, there will soon be no plain glass in the building except in the clere-story. As there are, in all probability, not half a dozen residents who know the history of all the windows, we subjoin a succinct account of them. That in the west, *i.e.*, that over the "altar," is in memory of George Henry Fitzroy, who died in 1868. That in the south transept opposite to the organ stands "to the glory of God and in memory of John Hobson, M.A., British Chaplain, who died in 1869." That at the back of the organ carries a more pathetic tone with it, being " the tribute of a mother's love in fond memory of Henry Vernon Prichard, R.N., Sub-Lieut., H.M.S. Cockchafer." In the south aisle, there is a window in memory of Robt. Reid, M.P.; another commemorating the Hongkong Cricketers who went down in the ill-fated Bokhara, 10th Oct., 1892. This was erected by members of the Shanghai Cricket Club; and a third to the memory of Robert Forrester Thorburn, Secretary to the Council, 1878-1897. In the north aisle there are four windows, two to private individuals who have died within recent years, one to James Thomson Brand, and the fourth to Miss Lydia Fay, well known in by-gone days as a missionary-teacher in connection with the American Episcopal Mission. The last of the stained-glass windows is perhaps the finest of them all. It is over the entrance at the east end and was erected to the memory of Edward Lawrance, who died in 1867.

The newer glass is quieter in colour as a rule than in the earlier windows. To view these latter at their best, it is necessary to see them when the shades of evening have somewhat lessened the powers of the sun's bright rays. In full noonday light, their colours in several instances are far too glaring and strongly contrasted. Besides memorial windows there are mural tablets in stone and brass to many residents of early days. These are at present in the

porch, but there is no reason why the interior of the building should not be so " ornamented" as time goes on.

Mention has been made of an organ presented in the early days by Mr. Skinner. This, a small two-manual instrument by Gray and Davidson (now in the Masonic Hall), did duty till 1883, in which year the present organ arrived from London. It was built by J. W. Walker & Sons, London. The following is the "specification" of the admirable instrument now in use:—

The instrument has three complete manuals and an independent pedal organ, and is enclosed in a case of wainscot oak, with an iron screen supporting two frontages of decorated speaking pipes.

GREAT ORGAN.

Compass CC to A in Alto, 58 Notes.

	Pipes.	Feet.
1. Double Diapason	58	16 tone.
2. Open Diapason	58	8
3. Horn Diapason	58	8
4. Wald-Flute Treble and Stopped Diapason Bass	58	8 tone.
5. Principal	58	4
6. Harmonic Flute	58	4 tone.
7. Twelfth	58	2⅔
8. Fifteenth	58	2
9. Mixture, 3 ranks	174	
10. Posaune	58	8
	696	

SWELL ORGAN.

Compass CC to A in Alto, 58 Notes.

1. Bourdon	85	16 tone.
2. Open Diapason	58	8
3. Echo Gamba	58	8
4. Vox Angelica, Tenor	46	8
5. Stopped Diapason	58	8 tone.
6. Principal	58	4
7. Harmonic Piccolo	58	2 tone.
8. Mixture, 3 ranks	174	
9. Sharp Mixture, 2 ranks	116	
10. Horn	58	8
11. Oboe	58	8
12. Vox Humana	58	8
13. Clarion	58	4
	916	

CHOIR ORGAN.

Compass CC to A in Alto, 18 Notes.

1. Salcional	58	8
2. Dulciana	58	8
3. Lieblich Gedacht	58	8 tone.
4. Flute	58	4 tone.
5. Piccolo	58	2
6. Clarionet	58	8 tone.
	348	

PEDAL ORGAN.

Compass CCC to F, 30 Notes.

1. Open Diapason	30	16
2. Bourdon	30	16 tone.
3. Principal	30	8
4. Quint	30	12 tone.
	120	

COUPLERS.

1. Swell to Great.	4. Choir to Pedals.
2. Swell to Pedals.	5. Swell to Choir.
3. Great to Pedals.	6. Super-Octave Swell to Great.

Three Composition Pedals to Great.
Two " " Swell.
Tremulant to Swell.

SUMMARY.

	Stops.	Pipes.
Great Organ	10	696
Swell "	13	916
Choir "	6	348
Pedal "	4	120
Couplers	6	
Total...	139	2080

To test its action, tone, etc., two recitals were given on the organ in London, before it was despatched to Shanghai, one by Dr. Bridge of Westminster Abbey, the other by Dr. Gladstone of Christ Church, Lancaster Gate. Mr. G. B. Fentum was organist here at the time, and many residents still retain vivid recollections of the effects produced by his wonderfully precise and accurate playing of the magnificent pieces which usually adorned his programmes. For a year or two after his departure there was no professional in charge, and the services were conducted by Mr. Lanning, Head Master of the Public School, until the arrival of the present incumbent of the post, Mr. F. L. Crompton, whose powers are sufficiently well known to need no comment.

From a musical point of view the services have their ups and downs. At times, when the fates are propitious, they are excellent. Then partly from climatic effect, and partly from the unsettled nature of the community as a whole, the best voices disappear and for a time matters musical run in a purely parochial groove. Sporadic attempts to introduce boy choristers seem to meet with scant approval by the authorities, and probably "Let well alone" is a good motto under the circumstances.

It is not generally known that the first musical performance in the finished building was not exactly of a sacred nature. It happened thus:—A managing partner of the firm of Farnham & Co. applied to the Trustees for a free seat, the firm, as was well known, having lost heavily over the contract. This was refused, and in revenge the irate builder, an American, consecrated the work of his hands after his own fashion, by singing "The Star-spangled Banner" from the pulpit!

Of chaplains, we have already mentioned the earliest, viz., Rev. J. Lowder, Rev. J. Hobson, and Dean Butcher, after whose departure for Cairo there was no definite appointment for some time. The Rev. Mr. Groves did duty for a while, and was followed by the Rev. F. R. Smith, who in turn was succeeded on his resignation by the present incumbent, Rev. H. C. Hodges. Mr. Hodges has held the appointment for 15 years, his first sermon having been preached on Wednesday, 26th May, 1886. During that time in various ways he has shown a keen interest in the general good of the Settlement. He has identified himself with school work, he is in sympathy with missions, he has taken part with the Choral Society, he helps the seamen, and in many other ways has shown his desire to promote "whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just and whatsoever things are pure" amongst us.

Many are the "good things" remembered and told of Dean Butcher. It was he who said that there was a bar at the end of the Bund which had caused more wrecks than the Woosung Bar.

"Whenever a man tells me," he said on another occasion, "that he prides himself on his cosmopolitanism, I know I am soon to be insulted."

The Dean's sermons were models of literary excellence, pithy, well expressed, and not too long. His "sympathy," of which he was very proud, enabled him to make pleasant little discourses on the Temperance Society's platform, and give model little dinners at his own home. He wrote considerably for the press, and perhaps came nearer the Apostolic ideal of being "all things to all men" than any other representative of the church in the Far East.

Of the Rev. F. R. Smith there are also reminiscences of a very pleasing nature. Mrs. Smith was an admirable artist, and there seems no good and sufficient reason why she and her husband should

not have continued to hold their place in Shanghai hearts. But on the advent of some revivalist preachers, Mr. Smith became publicly "converted," and his resignation shortly followed!

Financially, the history of the three Trinity Churches has been one of ups and downs. In the beginning the British Government gave an annual grant of £500, but before 1890 this had been withdrawn. The government of the day, however, made a grant of £2,000 towards the building fund, subsequently refusing to give a further £1,500 asked for by the Trustees. From its early financial aid the British Government obtained the right to nominate as Trustee the Consul for the time being. A sum of money was raised by mortgage on the property facing the Honan Road, but this was all spent, and for many years the authorities had a difficulty in making ends meet. The amounts received from pew-rents were supplemented by collections for "Church Expenses," the Organ and Spire came from specially collected funds. Within recent years, however, the mortgage has expired, and money matters are probably easier than they have ever been before, though the Cathedral is by no means rich even now.

UNION CHURCH.

THE SHANGHAI UNION CHURCH.

THE origin of the Union Church is described in a letter from the Rev. Dr. Muirhead to the London Missionary Society preserved in the Church records. He says, "The first start of the Church was at the hands of the late Rev. Dr. Medhurst in 1845, shortly after he came here in connection with the London Missionary Society; it seemed desirable that a religious service should be held for the benefit of foreign residents and the work was regularly kept up for a long series of years, the missionaries taking their turn in the conduct of the services."

This is all the information we have been able to obtain as to the early years of the church. No church, however, seems to have been constituted until the 24th of January, 1864, when the Rev. Dr. Muirhead was appointed pastor and the church was duly formed on a basis broad enough to allow it to include all denominations of Christians. Now in that year a new church was built—on the site of the old one—in the London Mission compound in Shantung Road at a cost of Tls. 5,500 where the members continued to worship until the present building was erected. In 1865, in consequence of the impossibility of Dr. Muirhead continuing to combine missionary and pastoral work, the members applied to the London Missionary Society to appoint them a pastor. The Rev. James Thomas was sent out, arriving February 23rd, 1868. Not succeeding as he desired he returned home in November, 1869, the Rev. Dr. Muirhead resuming the pastorate. But in November 27th, 1871, the Rev. James Thomas returned and held the pastorate until February, 1877. During his time work was carried on by the church among the Chinese, and in 1875 there is the first mention of the Sunday School, and in 1876 the desirability of building a new church on a site more suitable for the congregation than the Shantung Road was first mooted. At this time the average congregation was 150, with 60 members, a Sunday School, week night service, Bible class and working party were among the organization of the church. On

February 8th, 1878, the Rev. E. Reeves Palmer, M.A., was welcomed to the pastorate, which he held until December 28th, 1879. Dr. Muirhead again kindly came to the assistance of the church and held the pastorate with great acceptance until October, 1881, when the London Missionary Society declined to permit him to act any longer on the ground that the pastorate unduly interfered with his missionary work. The Society also required the full use of the church for mission purposes, and this made the building of a new church a pressing necessity. At this time word was conveyed to the committee that the Rev. A. J. Bamford, late of Calcutta, was in Hongkong. He was invited to supply the pulpit for three months. This he did with such acceptance that he was invited to become minister of the church on January 31st, 1882. As the London Missionary Society required the church on the Shantung Road, steps were now taken to find a site for a new sanctuary. A building committee was formed and on December 7th, 8th, and 9th, 1882, a bazaar was held in the Masonic Hall to raise funds for the purchase of a site, realizing Tls. 9,976.82. This sum with subscriptions enabled the committee to purchase "lot 1,199 at the rear of the British Consulate with three houses thereon" at a cost of Tls. 20,945.65. The erection of the present edifice was at once commenced, and it was opened for Divine service on July 4th, 1886.

The Union Church is a cruciform structure of English Gothic style with side aisles and a tower with octagonal shingled spire, in all about 85 feet high, surmounted by a gilt cross to the right of the entrance front. It is built of the ordinary blue-grey bricks of the country, with red brick dressings, and faces the road along the right bank of the Soochow Creek. The cost of the building was about Tls. 9,000.

The Rev. A. J. Bamford, to the regret of all, resigned the pastorate on January 31st, 1887, returning to England. Dr. Gulick acted as temporary pastor till the arrival of the Rev. T. R. Stevenson, who commenced his work on December 15th, 1888, resigning on account of ill-health in February, 1892. He died shortly after his arrival in England. To him succeeded the Rev. John Stevens, who commenced his ministry November 25th, 1892; resigning December 31st, 1897, the climate of Shanghai not suiting the health of his family. After a year's vacancy the Rev. C. E. Darwent, M.A., of Hull, England, was

invited to the vacant pastorate. He preached his first sermon January 22nd, 1899, and is the present minister.

During the Rev. John Stevens' ministry the inconvenience of the holding of the Sunday School, which has grown to be a large flourishing institution, in the church building was felt to be very great, and the lack of rooms for holding the numerous meetings connected with an active church was also very serious. The result was that the church resolved to build new school premises, lecture hall, class rooms, and manse on the property contiguous to the church at the corner of the Soochow and Yuen-ming-yuen Roads. The school-room is 60 ft. long, with handsome open roof of stained wood, with class-room down the east side; the lecture hall is on the second story. There are young men's and young women's and other class rooms, library, kitchen, secretary's room. The manse is at the south end of the building. The congregation of Union Church may well feel that they have not spared themselves in making provision for the worship of God in Shanghai. The constitution of the church is undenominational. The congregation at its annual meeting elects a committee that is charged with the management of the church affairs. A communion roll is kept and the declaration which is signed by the members is one to which all evangelical Christians can subscribe.*

* "We, whose names are subscribed, hereby profess our faith in God, who has reconciled us to Himself by Jesus Christ. We avow ourselves the disciples of Jesus, acknowledging His life as an example, His Commandments as our Law, and his teaching as the Truth; and we undertake to seek the grace of God's Spirit that we may in our daily life prove ourselves faithful in our discipleship to the Master, and brotherly in our fellowship with His other disciples."

THE MUNICIPAL JAIL.

THE advancement of Shanghai, its prosperity and enlargement, are the causation of certain needs not usually intruded on the public notice, when progress is spoken of. It is not paradoxical to state that a well-governed city needs a well-arranged jail; the two do not exactly harmonise as signs of progress, yet, where criminality cannot be eradicated, the city that recognises even its duty towards its criminals, is administering the lessons of discipline, healthy labour, and restraint to minds diseased, and assisting to diminish crime in its midst.

The system which John Howard, the prison reformer, was the means, in most civilised countries, of transforming, has not yet died out, and ample evidences of its existence may be found in China, even in Shanghai. The Mixed Court prisons or cages combined the worst features that John Howard ever discovered in his inspections, and the action of Captain Pattisson and Mr. H. P. Wilkinson will long deserve remembrance in Shanghai in connection with prison reform.

In the local Press in 1898 gruesome accounts were given of horrible conditions in which prisoners were confined in the old Mixed Court on Nanking Road, the dirt, filth, disease, and ill-treatment that therein prevailed, which for years had continued uninterrupted in the centre of a settlement that was otherwise so much advanced in affairs municipal. In addition to the Mixed Court horrors, perpetrated by Chinese official apathy, the Shanghai Municipal Council was also blameworthy in respect to its treatment of native prisoners. The accommodation at the disposal of the Police for prisoners was absurdly inadequate, and the principal evil of overcrowding was much apparent.

In the Municipal Reports for 1896 and 1897, Captain D. Mackenzie, Deputy Superintendent of Police, strongly commented on the unsatisfactory condition of the cells attached to the Police Stations for the confinement of prisoners, and their total inadequacy. The

THE MUNICIPAL JAIL.

imprisonment of criminals is for a two-fold purpose: to inflict a punishment through confinement, and to induce a man through discipline and the lessons of restraint to lead a better life. It has been remarked, and with some reason, that a few prisons in the East, particularly the British colonial prisons, are so well administered, that the average Chinese coolie prefers a residence therein to a hard existence without. But judging from what is actually seen at the new Municipal jail in Shanghai, in spite of the immense improvement over the old condition of things, the rigid discipline, the compulsory silence, the enforced manual labour, and the segregation from old accomplices, the description circulating amongst the Chinese criminal classes, must act as a strong deterrent. The Chinaman will hesitate, after one confinement in the new jail, in again voluntarily seeking for admission.

The actual credit of the inauguration of the new jail is to be attributed to that enthusiastic police officer, Captain Donald Mackenzie, who in one of the states of the Malay Peninsula for five years combined the duty of Superintendent of Prisons with his police work. In his chief, Captain Pattisson, he found a sympathetic assistant, and to these two officers Shanghai owes its new jail, though it is not exactly a service for which anyone will spontaneously give devout thanks.

The new jail is really the northern part of the British Consular jail in Amoy Road, and is reached from the Maloo by turning down Kweichow Road (opposite the Drill Hall), and is built in the form of a cross, and the Municipality have secured one angle surrounded with inner and outer courtyards, protected by lofty walls, with four rows of cells in the interior of the main building, each cell having accommodation for three prisoners.

What Captain Mackenzie desired the Municipal Council to allow him to do, was to undertake practically the task of building a prison as was done in his former experience at Kuala Lumpor. There a space of land sufficient for the purpose was enclosed within four lofty walls in which the prisoners were placed. The Superintendent received a grant of money, and with this the prisoners commenced to build their own prison. Skilled labourers were engaged to mark out the foundations of buildings, outhouses, etc., and to instruct the

prisoners in the necessary work, and in a short time the jail stood completed, having been built with convict labour under trained supervision. If the Municipal Council had done that, instead of the limited accommodation as at present, there would have been sufficient room to provide for the reception of all the prisoners and to place them separately in cells instead of three in a cell as at present. But as the Council were unable to do that, the only thing to do was to make the best of the old prison and that has been done, and well done.

The cells are lofty, spacious, well-ventilated, and lighted, and when the visitor recalls the narrow, dark, over-crowded, and filthy dens, in which the class, represented by most of the convicts, live, the change is certainly for the better and should be accordingly appreciated. In some cases perhaps it is, but as the lower Chinese classes revel in dirt, preferring, in the case of the prisoners, darkness to light, because their deeds are evil, it can be well understood that even the change to a clean white-washed cell is undesired.

Entering the prison one is confronted by an armed warder, a Sikh doing sentry duty with carbine and fixed bayonet, and all the warders—half of them Sikhs and half Pathans, all soldiers from Indian regiments—are armed, in case of attack on the part of the prisoners or attempts at escape. The head jailer is Mr. Mears, formerly of the Hongkong Jail, who was sent up at request by the Hongkong Prison Authorities.

The convicts are all arrayed in prison garb, a distinction being made of the dress of the short and long service prisoners. Instead of being, as at the Mixed Court, in cages—where the prisoners are huddled together, in filth and disorder, clamouring at the bars to their friends for money, food or opium—the spectacle here is totally different. Under large sheds with corrugated iron roofs, open on all sides, but affording cover from sun and rain, are seen the convicts busily but silently employed in various industries, under the charge of an armed warder.

Some are making sandals, others making rope, others are carpentering, whilst from the tuition derived from a Hongkew tailor, when doing two years for arson, a tailoring department is in full swing.

As in Europe, it has been found by experience that frequently

men commit crimes through want, and as in Shanghai the majority of prisoners are unskilled labourers, the principle recognised at home has been followed, and the men leave the prison with a trade in their hands. When a convict enters the prison walls he "chooses his profession." The majority prefer stone-breaking, may be because the innate spirit of conservatism in their nature forbid any preference but for "old pidgin," for stone-breaking formed part of the curriculum of the police cells of yesterday. As elsewhere they do not take readily to innovations, and the mysteries of tailoring do not appeal much to the hardened criminal. At present the convicts break forty tons of metal a week; and there is effected a saving of forty-five cents a suit on the old price on the prison clothing now that it is made by the prisoners. The carpenters satisfy the whole of the needs of the institution in their line, and the convicts have the satisfaction of seeing their food daily prepared by four of the most hardened criminals in their midst.

The food of the convicts is plain and substantial, and their scale of diet is similar to that adopted in the prisons of the Straits Settlements. The men, in addition to the exercise derived from their labour, turn out for walking parade twice daily. Where the Chinese convict must feel the punishment inflicted by the new treatment most, is the enforced silence, the constant change of companion in the cells to prevent conspiracy, and the cleanliness maintained. No daily gossips with other rascals who have the advantage of being free, as in the Mixed Court cages, no cumshaws, no gifts of tobacco or opium from repentant accomplices; here in the new prison is strict silence, broken only by the noise of busy and healthy labour, while the watchful eyes of the sentry are on the look-out for small parcels that used to surreptitiously at the outset find their way sometimes over the wall. In the matter of changing his clothes, washing his person, the convict, like Bret Harte's poker-player, is peculiar. But it is a peculiarity that rapidly wears off. The convict is compelled to indulge in a morning tub. If he be extra dirty, or have any skin disease, he is bathed three times a week in Jeyes fluid; he is compelled to change and wash his suit daily and air his bedding, with sundry other observances necessary for his physical well being.

A medical officer is in attendance, but it speaks well of the

system that cases of sickness have been rare among the convicts since the opening of the prison in March, 1899.

After passing though the prison and inspecting the prisoners at labour, one leaves with the impression that it is an institution unfortunately essential, which is bound to bring about a reduction of crime within the settlement. The discipline and system will be too much for Chinese rascality.

THE VICTORIA FIRE STATION.

THERE is erected on the south bank of the Soochow creek, adjoining the entrance to the Chinese Public Garden, a very handsome little building, which is the fire station for the Victoria Company of the Shanghai Fire Brigade. On the side of the engine-house may be seen the following inscription on a small white stone standing out in relief from the red brick wall:—

> The foundation stone of the engine and truck house of the "Victoria" Company — Shanghai Volunteer Fire Brigade—laid by Miss Hannen on the 24th May, 1899, being the Birthday of Her Most Gracious Majesty.
>
> E. GUMPERT, Foreman.

The Engine-house measures 40′ by 20′, and is entered by two pairs of large doors. There is a similar pair of doors at the back to allow of the reels, etc., being taken out into the yard for cleaning purposes. The walls are of red brick with half timbered gables, and a room 12′ by 30′ is formed in the roof for mafoos' and coolies' quarters. The stables adjoin the East side of the Engine house, and are set back some 10 feet from the road. The stall partitions and wall linings are of hardwood, and particular attention has been paid to the drainage and ventilation. A cookhouse is provided in the rear for the use of the mafoos and coolies. For the convenience of members in being able to get on the scene of fires promptly, a small room is provided for their use so that at least one or two of the more enthusiastic can sleep at the station. The plans were prepared and the buildings erected under the superintendence of Mr. Mayne, the Municipal Engineer, Mr. Denham of the Engineer's Office having been in immediate charge of the work.

THE LOCAL REGENT STREET.

TO those who can remember the Nanking Road some twenty-five or thirty years ago, its present condition affords room for speculation as to what the next quarter century may bring forth. As we personally recollect it all the right hand side from Ward, Probst & Co.—then Iveson & Co.—to the Honan Road was occupied with hongs in compounds similar to that of Ward Probst's still remaining. On the other side there were old buildings and godowns of a very different kind from the erections now existing. Beyond the Honan Road there were here and there blocks of wooden shanties, remaining from those run up for refugees in troublous times preceding; all else was country dotted with buildings and the remnants of villages. The last remaining vestige of the old race-course this side the Defence Creek was still in evidence as a piece of waste land, not as a curved line of buildings like the Pakhoi Road now is. Immediately beyond the Defence Creek on the right was the old Horse Bazaar, then the village still standing, and so on to the Road with here and there a villa afterwards and Jessfield for "Ultima Thule."

It cannot be denied that the changes have steadily tended to improvement. There was nothing in the olden days to compare with the present Fuh-lee building, a visit to which will well repay the trouble. One reservation must be made perhaps here. There was a chance once of adding to the width of the road from Sassoon Buildings to the Kiangse Road. The old compounds were being done away with to allow of new buildings. An opportunity was thus afforded of materially widening the road where it is now narrowest, but through some paltry squabble about the cost of a telegram the negotiaions fell through and marrow mindedness has left its mark in the narrow road. Subsequently a great improvement was made at the Honon Road corner where a bend in an old creek made a turn in the foot-path. Unquestionably the finest building along the

NANKING ROAD: A CHINESE PROCESSION.

road is the Town Hall, formerly known as the Drill Hall, an erection which both inside and out would be a credit to any city. What the S.V.C. would have done without it last year during the exciting time of the crisis it is difficult to say, while the St. Andrew's or Masonic Balls would be impossible on the present lines in any other building.

But it is not in public and semi-public buildings alone that improvement is visible. There is much advance in the line of native construction on foreign or semi-foreign lines. Notably the new shops opposite the Drill Hall are particularly favourable specimens of what a clever designer can do even with modest buildings of that class. Lottery shops were till recently in evidence, one of them got up in much more attractive style than the old fashioned Celestial tenement.

Month by month the side paths become more and more crowded in the evening, and as improvement proceeds in buildings and surroundings so evidence of the presence of a richer class of natives is gradually growing. It looks as if before long the Maloo will rival the Foochow Road; and brilliantly lighted tea and wine shops are increasing.

Of late there has naturally been a great addition to the life and bustle of the Nanking Road from the varied bodies of troops forming our garrison. In the morning, parties going to and fro from drill or route-marching enliven the scene with bagpipe, fife, drum, and the regular tramp of armed men. Later in the day batches of them off duty are to be met, with whom the small shopkeepers have been driving a thriving trade. The rosy-looking German troops in the pink of physical condition have deen very constant customers. How the bargaining is carried on where each side is equally ignorant of the other's language is an interesting question. But whatever the difficulties, they are surmounted in the most good-humoured way. At less frequent intervals some of Her Majesty's turbaned subjects are found bent on similar errands. We have never seen nor heard of any trouble arising between them and the Chinese, though racially they are not the best of friends. The sturdy little Ghoorka is more closely allied to the native seen here than any other of our visitors. His dignified appearance and behaviour is probably a natural supplement to his character given in order to make up for his lack of stature: we see precisely the same characteristics in the Japanese.

Few streets in the world would provide more interesting sets of

animatograph pictures than the Maloo. From daylight to dark there is something which to the western eye would be full of pleasure. Native appreciation of its charms may be measured by the crowds of sightseers which every afternoon brings forth.

A CHINESE POLICE EXPERIMENT.

TOWARDS the end of the year 1898, when the echoes of the Emperor's memorable Reform edicts were inspiring the Chinese advocates of progress in Shanghai with a strange and unexpected hope for the future of their native land, some colour was given to the probability of His Majesty's desires being realised locally by the energy with which the Totai who was then in office, Mr. Tsai, took up the introduction of improvements in the native City. But as events have since so disastrously proved, the time was not ripe for reform, and the unfortunate Emperor, the first amongst the Progressive party to suffer, had to pay dearly for holding ideas in advance of the age. The schemes which he formulated and which his supporters attempted to carry into effect in the brief day of their power have been fated only to bring destruction upon their advocates; and if in widely separated portions of the Empire a little of the work of the Reformers still remains, it exists only as a melancholy reminder of the fate of the projects unsuited to the times, and an indication of the magnitude of the change which might have been effected had the wisdom of the land been commensurate with its antiquity.

At our own doors here in Shanghai we have evidence of the magnificent possibilities that opened up for China when her ruler, for a moment, freed himself from the shackles of benumbing tradition and diverged into a pathway unknown to and untried by his predecessors on the Dragon Throne. His chief magistrate in this City, Mr. Tsai, than whom there was no more real friend of progress amongst the officials of the Empire at the time, at once inaugurated a series of public improvements, which, had they been developed on the lines indicated by the Taotai, would have almost transformed the City by this time. Among these improvements may be mentioned the construction of wider and better roads, a scheme which began and ended with the laying of a Bund along the River bank; the provision of an adequate police force, organised on foreign lines, for the Taotai's sphere of jurisdiction; the introduction of a system of waterworks, which have

not got much further than the laying of a few of the principal mains and the building of a water-tower; and the installation of a public lighting service by electricity, which has been attended by a more gratifying measure of success than any other of the projected reforms. A brief description of the existing condition of a few of these schemes may be of interest to reformers of the future.

To begin with the Taotai's Police force. As Mr. Quincey, the capable Superintendent, reluctantly admits, it is making slow but steady progress toward dissolution. Taotai Tsai did not remain in office long enough to perfect it, or put its organisation on an enduring basis. Mr. Tsai telegraphed in December, 1898, to Hongkong for Mr. Quincey, who had had a long and distinguished career in the Police force of the southern Colony, to come up to Shanghai and assume command of the new force which Mr. Tsai had just organised here. Mr. Quincey came, bringing with him five Indians, including the Jemadar Fakeer Mahomed, all old soldiers and ex-members of the Hongkong Police, on whom the drilling and instruction of the Taotai's force subsequently devolved. On his arrival in Shanghai 50 Chinese constables were placed under Mr. Quincey's control, who, by dint of constant teaching, have by this time become as efficient as the Chinese section of the Police force of the foreign settlements. At the date of Mr. Quincey's advent, he informs us, these Chinese constables were all of one class and were supposed to be paid at the rate of eight dollars per month, but this is what happened in practice. The mandarin who was entrusted with the payment, first of all deducted one dollar per month from the pay of each constable and put it in his own pocket, and the balance, seven dollars, he handed over to the luckless bobby in ten cent pieces of native manufacture, "squeezing" in this manner another fifty cents, so that really the policeman's pay at the end of the month amounted to only six dollars and a half. Mr. Quincey put a speedy end to this arrangement and sent the mandarin cashier about his business, and ever since the policemen have been made happy by the punctual payment of their wages every month in clean Mexican currency and in full. Four of the most promising constables were at once made sergeants with wages at the rate of fourteen dollars a month. The remaining 46 men were divided into three classes with payment at the rate of twelve, ten and eight dollars respectively, and

on this basis the force has ever since been carried on, the men receiving, in addition to their pay, two suits of uniform and four pairs of boots per annum, and being provided, moreover, with free quarters at the barracks. There are two stations, each with barracks attached, the Central Station about half-way up the Bund, and a district station at the extreme southern end of the Bund. The quarters provided for the men are wretched in the extreme, consisting merely of a space sheltered by a dilapidated roof and ramshackle walls, and in this respect the Indians are no better off. The latter are armed with Winchester repeating rifles and the Chinese are furnished with truncheons. The force still consists of 50 Chinese, most of whom were on the strength when Mr. Quincey joined. They are drilled by the Indians twice a week and as far as appearance goes, and indeed, we have no doubt, efficiency, they are fully equal as we have said to the Chinese police in the foreign settlements. Discipline is fairly well maintained. The Superintendent is vested with absolute power to inflict fines for small offences and to engage and dismiss the men at his discretion. But the cases with which he is called upon to deal are very few and trivial in their nature. Complaints are very seldom made about the conduct of the men; indeed, the contrary is very much the case and by no section of the inhabitants of the City are the Police better liked than by the residents and shop keepers along the Bund, to which thoroughfare, alone, be it remembered, are the services of the Police confined. When Mr. Quincey got the force into proper working order, we understand the River front of the City, from the bridge opposite the French Police station to the extreme limit of Tungkadoo, was a regular Alsatia, the resort of all the bad characters of the neighbourhood and the scene of frequent highway robberies not seldom accompanied by bloodshed. During the past couple of years violent offences of this nature have diminished practically to vanishing point, a fact which the inhabitants of the houses on the Bund appreciate to the utmost, and which makes them look forward with dread and apprehension to the day, now, it is feared, alarmingly close at hand, when the Taotai's Police will be an institution of the past.

Of the detective work accomplished by the Taotai's Police it is unnecessary to say much. The department was never placed upon a proper footing and the half-hearted attempts that were made to

organise detectives on the plan adopted with more or less success in the Foreign Settlements, were but weakly supported by the officials in the native City, and in many instances, indeed, actively opposed by these gentry, who feared that a diminution of the revenue they have been deriving, time out of mind, from shady sources, would follow on the advent of a trained detective staff. Still something was done—sufficient at least to show that with proper encouragement the system could be worked as well in the City as in the Settlements, but the refrom like others proposed was too drastic for the time; and the one or two detectives now maintained on the force enjoy practically sinecures as far as the performance of work pertaining to their office is concerned, the duties for which they were at first engaged having gradaully merged themselves into those of messengers and petty tax gatherers.

One of the most important services performed by the Taotai's Police is the supervision of "Works matters" on the native Bund. The excellent state of preservation in which the roadway is maintained is due entirely to their exertions. They see that it is kept watered in dry weather; that material ordered for metalling and repairing is really used for these purposes and that the contractors squeeze as little as possible. They also regulate the traffic and Mr. Quincey has been trying for some time to obtain some control over the boats which anchor off the Bund, but to no purpose. Of these boats, the hundreds of small craft that moor close in shore are beggar boats, which the authorities of the Foreign Settlements have hunted away from the Soochow Creek and the Yangkingpang, and which now constitute the most annoying nuisance with which Mr. Quincey has to contend. Many of them never stir from their moorings from one year's end to the other, with the result that the riverbank is constantly shoaling, owing partly to the silt which accumulates around the anchored craft and to the garbage and refuse which their filthy occupants are ceaselessly throwing into the water. The City officials steadily refuse to interfere with these boat people and Mr. Quincey therefore, and much to his chagrin, is powerless to abate the festering nuisance.

The Taotai's Police are not to be blamed for the conversion of the Chinese Bund into a sanctuary for lottery promoters and ticket

vendors. The Councils of the Foreign Settlements and the native officials are between them responsible for this flagrant instance of reform gone wrong. When lotteries were licensed in the Settlements there was only one shop open for the sale of tickets on the native Bund. Now every shop from the French boundary to the extreme southern limit of the Bund—every shop, without exception along the whole two miles and a half—is gay with flaunting lottery advertisements, is open from dawn till midnight, and is thronged at every hour of the day and night with customers intent on the conversion of every cent they can beg, borrow or steal into tickets for the drawings. Amongst the purchasers may be observed men, women and children of all classes of society, some gay in silks and embroideries, and the nakedness of others barely concealed by a few foul rags. The scene is lively enough at all times, but on the days when drawings are held pandemonium fairly reigns around the shops which have sold winning tickets. True it is that lotteries are as strictly prohibited by the native authorities as by the Councils of the Foreign Settlements, and the sale of tickets is supposed to be as much an offence in the City as it is under Municipal jurisdiction, but the enactments of the City officials on the subject are nullified by the simple fact that the lotteries are protected by officials higher in rank than any holding office in the City and the result is that the forbidden institutions flourish as vigorously as if a prohibition had never been issued against them. Three lottery companies are at present in operation on the Bund, and, as we have said, every shop, no matter what its usual business may be, is now engaged in the sale of lottery tickets, having been sublet to one or another of these three great gambling concerns. Since they began work on the present unrestricted scale we understand that crime has notably increased in the City, robbery, burglary, larceny and offences of a similar nature, in a marked degree. Of the three companies the Kiangnan (so-called) Charitable Lottery is the best known to foreigners. It has long successfully defied hostile legislation. The others are the Anchi Lottery Company, operating under the protection of the Governor of Anhuei, and the Poochi Company over which that man of many enterprises, Sheng Taotai, is said to have extended his ægis. In the face of such high protection the City authorities, however well intentioned, are powerless.

For the trial of offenders arrested by the Taotai's Police a deputy of the City Magistrate is established at the Central Station, where he disposes of petty cases and returns those of a more serious nature to the higher authorities for trial. His methods do not always commend themselves to a Police superintendent accustomed to the procedure of foreign courts, but Mr. Quincey found out long ago that remostrance in cases where the Magistrate excited his disapproval was utterly useless and he gave up the idea, which he really at one time vaguely entertained, of educating and instructing the native tribunals with which he from time to time had business. He is now sensibly content to do his own duty to his own satisfaction and let the Magistrates do theirs in their own way. He presents his cases, marshals his evidence and leaves it to the officials to take what view of the various charges they like, shutting his eyes to the little instances of squeezing and injustice that come under his notice, but which he is powerless to prevent, and growing daily more incredulous about the sincerity of the local officials in the matter of reform.

SHANGHAI VOLUNTEERS.

THE VOLUNTEER CORPS.

HIGH up above the green turf of the Shantung Road Cemetery is the top of the new Fire Station. There for a monthly wage may be found an ever careful watcher on the look out for the first sign of fire. Little does he think perhaps as his shadow sweeps round from west by north to east that at one time of the day it rests upon the grave of one who, for no pay whatever, long years ago gave his life for the preservation of this settlement from insult and shame. Yet so it is.

Very simple, and somewhat dilapidated already, is the plain stone monument with no sign of ornamentation beyond the conventional funeral urn in low relief, and the inscription now only to be read with some difficulty:—

SACRED

TO THE MEMORY

OF

JOHN ADOLPHUS BRINE,

WHO DEPARTED THIS LIFE

ON THE

28th APRIL, 1854,

AGED 24 YEARS.

His untimely end proceeding from a wound received on the fourth of the same month in an attack by the combined forces of England and America and Shanghai Local Volunteers on the Imperialist Camps west of this Settlement.

Such is the simple inscription, whose fading letters by the by might with propriety be renewed by the authorities. It records the baptism in blood of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps. There is in addition a mural tablet in the porch of the Cathedral in memory of all the victims who fell on that occasion, one of whom, Capt. R. Pearson of the Rose Standish, of Newbury Port, Mass. U.S.A., lies side by side with Brine. Their graves may be found near the right hand (Kiukiang Road) corner of the cemetery after entering the gate.

People unacquainted with Chinese history will perhaps wonder why at that early date there should have been any necessity for a Volunteer Corps. The answer is simple. For two years China had been suffering from the attacks of one of the most formidable of her many rebellions—the Taiping. Starting in the South, it had, in 1853, reached Hankow, and then turning eastwards instead of continuing its northerly course, it swept down the South bank of the Yangtsze capturing en passant Nanking and other cities, and finally reaching the province of Kiangsu, by which time the foreign residents of Shanghai began to think it time to see to their own defence.

Thus it was that Her Majesty's Plenipotentiary, Sir George Bonham, came to authorise the formation of a corps for settlement protection. It was before the days of "allied garrisons." But there were other enemies to the Chinese government in the field besides the Taipings, and of these the Triads were, in this neighbourhood, by far the strongest. A secret military society, Giles tells us that their name was chosen so signify "the union of Heaven, Earth, and Man, as symbolised in the character 王 (wang), a king or prince, the three horizontal lines of which are joined together by another." Here they were in alliance with the members of Hsiao Tao or Small Sword Society which earlier in the year had taken Amoy. The manner in which they took possession of the native city of Shanghai recalls comic opera rather than a serious operation of war. People went quietly to bed on the 7th September without expecting anything out of the common: they awoke on the 8th to find the native city in the hands of the Triads and Small Sword people, who went so far as to loot the Custom House on the Bund. The Taotai was rescued in Biblical fashion by two foreign

friends who, having disguised him, let him down over the city wall in a basket.

The settlement was in an interesting predicament just then, for though the Triads were more or less friendly to foreigners their proximity in such strength was more than had been expected. They dominated the city as we have seen, but there was a fleet of imperial war junks up the Soochow Creek, and a camp of native troops about where the Laoza Station now stands. It is easy to see therefore that volunteering at that time had every promise of being as real a thing as it has recently been in South Africa. Luckily, however, both rebels and Imperialists wished to keep on good terms with foreigners, and, but for friction in small matters, no conflict would probably have occurred. At one time a party of Imperialists tried to get away with some guns from a hong in the Kiukiang Road, and were only prevented by a squad of Volunteers: then the French came to loggerheads with their Triad neighbours of the city, but the thing which precipitated the Battle of Muddy Flat was the unbearable insolence of the Imperial braves encamped along the Defence Creek. These insulted everybody, ladies and gentlemen alike, that passed by, and the fighting was undertaken to put an end to this annoyance. The Imperialists were driven away as we shall see, and there was no further trouble in that direction. On the French side, however, the friction with the rebels grew worse, and resulted in an assault on the 6th January, 1855, by the French Admiral with 250 of his own men and some 1500 Chinese imperialists upon the city, a breach having been made in the walls for that purpose. We are told that the "French behaved with great bravery and coolness, and the Imperialists with their usual cowardice," the result being a repulse, the French losing 45 officers and men killed and wounded. Some six weeks only elapsed, however, before the Triads voluntarily evacuated the city, stealing quietly away during the night, the Imperialists entering into possession again on the 18th February.

During all this time, as may be imagined, there had been not a few anxious moments for the little band of citizen soldiers. They had fought but one pitched battle, it is true, but there are more wearying duties in soldier life than fighting, and of these the Shanghai Volunteers had their share.

After the Triads had gone, matters quieted down somewhat. The corps was actually disbanded, and nothing more serious than an outbreak of coolies at Woosung occurred till 1860, by which time the triumphant Taipings were lording it over almost every part of this Kiangsu province in which we dwell. They took Soochow on the 29th of June in that year, and once more the S.V.C. was enrolled. As comrades in arms they had a British force stationed here, and there was to be seen the curious spectacle of an army, sent specially to fight against the Chinese Government, turning round and fighting on its side against the Taipings rather than allow the latter to dominate Shanghai. The Boxer war of 1900 was not the first military anomaly that has happened in China.

In August there was severe fighting in the immediate neighbourhood, both British and French forces taking part in it. So close were the Taipings that the Settlement streets were barricaded and as a defence from attack along the city wall the French set fire to that quarter. Finally the rebels were repulsed and withdrew.

On the 9th December, 1861, Ningpo fell to a Taiping force, a success on their part followed by another scare in Shanghai. A month later the first Light Horse were formed. They were known as Mounted Rangers, and were intended to act mainly as scouts. Again it was fortunate for Shanghai that there were foreign troops still in garrison. Woosung was in possession of the rebels on the one side, while their nearest outpost on the other side was at the Stone Bridge. A heavy fall of snow of some 58 hours' duration delayed their attack, and advantage was taken of the breathing space to strengthen the defence on the western boundary. Early in 1862 began the great series of operations, including those of the Ever Victorious Army, which continued through the next year and the two following, being marked in succession by the recapture of Ningpo, the spirited fight of the Rangers under Capt. Borlaise, R.N., the capture of Soochow by Gordon, and finally the retaking of Nanking.

With this comes to an end the first Chapter of Shanghai Volunteer History. We have but glanced at it. There are men still amongst us who took part in the later operations, and tales of hairbreadth escapes, of bold deeds, of soldierly spirit, and great endur-

ance though gradually dying out, much to our loss, still survive amongst the "old hands." It is largely a story confined to British and French, with a plentiful sprinkling of Americans thrown in, and in its way is as exciting as that of the more theatrical display at Peking last year.

With the final dispersal of the Taipings and the unbroken peace that followed, a peace more of exhaustion than of good-will, the S.V.C. entered upon one of those periods of depression to which it has ever been subject. "After action reaction," is nature's own law, and the time for reaction had come. Likewise the time for payment. The somewhat pampered amateur Atkins of to-day with his uniform and weapons found him, with his paid commandant and staff, with a magnificent club and every appliance to boot must not imagine that the lot of the local volunteer was always so rosy. Far from it. In the first place everything that was used in the Corps had to be paid for by its members. The Council provided nothing but criticism and advice, with, at times, individual example. Uniforms, arms, ammunition, printing, advertisements, and the hundred other expenses connected with a military force however modest, were paid for by private subscription and as enthusiasm waned and interest died out a small debt of Tls. 300 led to the practical disbandment of the force. This was in 1867. To meet the deficit, rifles were sold! A few enthusiasts, however, formed themselves into a Rifle Club which had an up-and-down existence till well into the seventies, interest being kept up by means of practice and competition with match rifles. The Corps, however, as a Corps, was as dead as a door nail, and would probably have remained so had not an event occurred which raised it phœnix-like from its old ashes.

This was the Tientsin massacre of June 20th, 1870. The Chinese rowdy likes warm weather for his little outbursts. It is rare to find him rioting in the cold, and still rarer in the wet. Consequently his preliminary preparations usually commence in the spring, and may consist of stories of kidnapping, the spoiling of *fêng-shui*, the prevention of rainfall, or any other of the many reasons brought forward for the destruction of the wicked missionary and all his works. This time it was kidnapping: and the result was a massacre of the French Consul, his secretary, M. and Madame Thomasin, M.

and Madame Chalmaison, a number of priests, and three Russians killed in mistake for French, some twenty-two persons in all.

Shanghai became alarmed.

"The S.V.C. met in the Main Guard on Saturday evening for the purpose of reforming the Corps. There was a very large attendance. Sir E. Hornby presided." ("N.C. Herald," July 7th, 1870.)

It was resolved unanimously, "That the command of the whole Corps be vested in the Chairman of the Municipal Council for the time being." Such old Settlement names as those of John Thorne, Moller, Forbes, Manson, Gundry, Kingsmill, Kidner, Medhurst, and Harwood are found in this report. Three old Captains, Peter Maclean, Cann, and Kidner were re-elected. The Rangers elected C. A. L. Dunn as Captain and Mr. Bidwell as Lieutenant.

At the same time a force of Infantry and Artillery Volunteers was raised in the French Settlement, the services on both sides of the Yangkingpang acting in complete harmony.

The result of this re-construction was the immediate creation of a combined Volunteer and fire brigade—the two worked conjointly for years after this—of some 400 men, divided as follows:—

VOLUNTEER RIFLES.

	Officers.	Non C. Off.	Men.	Total
No. 1 Co.	2	4	52	58
,, 2 ,, ...	2	4	48	54
,, 3 ,, ...	2	4	52	58
				170

FIRE BRIGADE.

Mih-ho-loongs	2	4	52	58
No. 1 and 4 Co.	3	2	40	45
No. 2	3	4	60	67
				170
Mounted Rangers ...	2	2	30	34
Artillery...	2	2	18	22
				56

As to the effect produced we read that "the universally adopted Tyrolese hat, jauntily looped-up on the left side with its adorning plume" was evidence of unanimity as well outside as inside the cranium of those present. But, as in 1900, there were many whom neither the approaching danger nor their own vanishing honour could induce to join the ranks, more than 600 men held aloof, and an attempt to win them over to a right sense of duty by starting a Home Guard Reserve was a failure.

The early part of July was a busy time in the new Corps. Drills were constant, rumours persistent, and preparation continuous. It is strange to read in the "Herald" of the 14th July certain sage advice to the French Government as to what it ought to do under the circumstances that had occurred in Tientsin now that we know that at the very time those words first saw the light the Emperor Napoleon III had just decided on war with Germany which he declared next day, the 15th. Still more strange now does it appear to find no reference whatever to that war in the files of the "Herald" until the issue of the 4th August, where only a rumour of it is noted.

It soon became evident that France could do nothing in China. Frenchmen in the concession did, however: they added a mounted force to their already raised corps, and throughout the year took their full share of the guard, picquet, and other defensive work which the uncertain attitude of the populace demanded. Gradually, as the excitement died down, drill slackened, but it was generally recognized that "if proper exertions are used, a Volunteer Force can always be kept together in a place where there are so many men in the prime of life as in Shanghai. . . . and that Shanghai should never be without a strong force of Volunteers."

The main military gain to the Corps and the Community from the scare of 1870 was that the Municipal Council was placed in supreme control of the force. Men still paid for their own uniforms, but the organization was more complete and of a more permanent nature. During the year, the Enfield muzzle-loader was replaced by the Snider. New pale blue colours with a gold chaplet and the dates 1854—1870 embroidered on them were presented by the ladies of Shanghai, to replace the old ones, the gift of a lady in 1854.

We may skip the three following years since nothing of im-

portance to the S.V.C. occurred, and pass at once to the next event that called them out on active service. About the end of April, 1874, the French Council decided to make a roadway through the old cemetery near the Ningpo Joss House, a determination to which the natives took strong exception.

A riot was the consequence.

The French Consul of the day lost his head completely and a mere piece of police work was magnified into an alarming outburst needing for its suppression the combined forces of the two settlements. Consequently the S.V.C. was called out, and though there was no firing, it is known that some few natives lost their lives.

From that time we enter upon another period of decadence lasting till the year 1878 when Major Hart who was in command resigned and the corps was once again reorganized under Major the late J. F. Holliday.

With the resignation of Major J. Hart and the appointment as Captain Commandant of Mr. J. F. Holliday whose commission was dated the 6th April, 1879, the modern history of the Corps began. We find in close succession after this appointment the issue of commissions to Messrs. G. Lanning, B. A. Clarke, G. J. Morrison and W. H. Anderson, whose names have ever since been either upon the active or the retired list.

J. F. Holliday retained the command until his departure for home in 1882, and in 1883 his brother C. J. was elected to fill the vacancy, the interregnum having been occupied by the senior officer of the Corps, Captain Dallas, S.V.A. During 1883 the first inspecting officer, Major Halahan, came from Hongkong, and No. 3 Co. was formed under the command of Capt. Lanning. The first monthly training took place in 1884, drills previously having been called at any time. About this time the Portuguese community formed a very respectable company. Next year saw Captain Bright in command of No. 2, vice Captain Harvie resigned. In 1886 a new battery of guns, in use until the present time, was presented by the British Government, the inspecting officer for the year being the General in Command in Hongkong, General Cameron. In December of that year Major Morrison assumed control for the first time, and matters continued without much change till 1891 when, the Major having

gone home, Mr. Cecil Holliday was appointed to the command. During this year, as the result of the very unquiet condition of the Yangtsze Valley, there was started under the command of Capt. Lehmann the German Company, a most valuable adjunct to the Corps, and one which has not only added to its strength but to its efficiency and prestige. Ninety-two and three were years of transition. There was raised the question of a paid Adjutant, and in the end Major Holliday resigned, "C" Company having meanwhile been converted into an Engineer Corps under Capt. M. W. Dowdall and Captain Lanning appointed Captain-Commandant in charge of all the infantry. In 1894, Major Morrison was re-elected to the Command, and as the war with Japan was in progress at this time practical arrangements were made to meet emergencies had they arisen in Shanghai. Fortunately no local disturbances occurred, though as usual there were not wanting threats. 1895 saw the introduction of the paid Adjutant, Capt. Mackenzie, and the import of the Lee-Metford. On the second retirement of Major Morrison Capt. Mackenzie was appointed to the supreme command, but it was found that the positions of Captain Superintendent of the Police Force and Major Commanding the Corps could not successfully be combined, and hence in 1897 we find Major Cecil Holliday once more in command. It was during Major Mackenzie's year that the celebrated Wheelbarrow Riot took place, on April 5th, 1897, and the Corps, with Bluejackets, was called out. The Engineer Corps had gradually died out, and in 1898 a Naval Company was added to the strength. The Ningpo Joss House trouble led to some excitement during this year, but nothing of importance occurred in the English settlement, though the French, who had reformed their volunteer Corps in 1897, were forced one night to fire on a mob, killing a dozen men or more. Our reserves, however, were looked up, and a brand-new and highly promising addition was found in "The Twelve-bore Irregulars." "C" Company which had made a new effort for life, was again unsuccessful and finally gave up the ghost in 1899.

During all these years, though there was as a rule progress in the matter of efficiency, the numbers were never high, and ranged usually between some 250 to 350.

It remained for the Boxer outbreak to do in a few weeks what nothing else had been able to achieve in all the past years. Early in 1900 it was known in Shanghai, though pooh-poohed in Peking, that the new rising in the north was serious, and as month by month went by and the condition of affairs began to grow more and more alarming, Shanghai began to consider it time to see to its armour. The events of June brought matters to a crisis. Recruiting began in earnest. Drills were incessant. The new Drill Hall was found to be a godsend instead of the white elephant which cynics had foretold. The established companies were filled to overflowing. Then new units began to form. The Customs raised a company of their own and invited Captain Lanning to take command. The Americans did likewise, placing themselves under a well-known volunteer Mr. F. H. Hasklel. A still stronger body was raised by the Japanese under Captain Inamura, and these in a very short time mastered the English drill sufficiently to put in a most creditable appearance on parade. All these, added to a much strengthened reserve, brought up the volunteer fighting strength of the community to roughly a thousand men. New arms were hurriedly imported, a battery of maxims obtained, a defence scheme drawn up in connection with the Naval forces, and every possible preparation made to meet whatever might happen.

In no place in the world has the truth of the motto, Si vis pacem para bellum, been more clearly exemplified than in Shanghai. We have seen the settlement threatened with serious danger in 1854, in 1860, in 1870, and also with serious troubles from riot, etc., on several other occasions, but in none of these did the threat take shape and that because of the ever ready condition of the corps. So in 1900. There was a time during that summer when excitement was at its highest when the harbour was almost denuded of war ships and the natives were leaving by thousands daily. Had there been no corps here then ready at a moment's notice to nip an outbreak in the bud there might have been a catastrophe compared with which the wiping out of Tientsin and the destruction of the Legations would have been mere child's play. We cannot say it would actually have happened, since most of our native fellow residents know too well on which side their bread is buttered for

them willingly to destroy us. But these might no more have been able to help themselves than were the well-disposed at Tientsin. There is a sufficiently strong rowdy element in the city and the settlements to overawe the law-abiding, especially if joined as they doubtless would have been by soldiers from the camps which are permitted to remain in the neighbourhood.

During the period of excitement, Major Mackenzie, who as paid commander of the corps had followed Major Cecil Holliday without any connection with the Police, was at home on leave, and Major Brodie Clarke, S.V.A., was in supreme command. He was most ably aided in arrangements for defence by Major Holliday as Station-Staff-Officer, and everything that could be done to secure the safety of the residents in case of attack was done. Ladies and children had their refuge stations appointed, and the various units of the corps were allotted their fighting stations in conjunction with the very strong naval force which under all flags and from all directions hurried to our aid. When on 18th August the British landed the 30th Bombay Infantry, on the 20th the 1st Battalion of the 4th Gurkhas, and later a Rajput and Sikh Regiment, while the French followed suit with a force of their own, and the Germans with another, the Shanghai community began to feel that all danger was over, and after the display on the Race-course when everybody turned out to honour Count Waldersee it was felt that no body of malcontents which this province could muster would be able to pluck up courage to attack Shanghai. There were present on that occasion, the 22nd September, the following forces: Battalions of Rajputs, Sikhs, Baluchis, and Gurkhas, the Volunteer units as follows, Artillery, "A" and "B" companies, the Customs Co., the Reserves, the German Co., the Japanese Co., and the French Co, followed by the Light Horse and the Bombay Cavalry. Next came the French Marine Infantry, the Annamites, the French Mountain Battery, and the German Regulars. Since the sixties Shanghai had not seen such a garrison. We may be permitted to hope that it will be long before it needs such another.

SHANGHAI NATIVE CITY.

THE Foreign Concessions of Shanghai are a splendid example of what western energy and enterprise can do under the most unfavourable conditions, for a "City of Palaces" has been built on what was a low unhealthy swamp and where the face of the land was changed almost with every tide. But alongside the Foreign Settlements, with their teeming population, their huge edifices of brick towering to the skies, and their streets crowded with jinrickshas and carriages, there is another and older Shanghai, where no carriage is ever seen, and where that modern combination of the East and the West, the ricksha, even hardly ever enters, while nearly every house is of only two storeys. Shanghai City contains a population of nearly 300,000 souls. Although it is only separated by a few yards from the French Concession of Shanghai, its life is entirely apart from that of the Settlements, and foreigners have no control over its government. It is enclosed within a wall about thirty feet high, which in its turn is surrounded on all sides except that next the river by a broad ditch. The wall is about ten feet thick, and is pierced by seven gates. The largest and most imposing, and formerly the most important, of these is the Great South Gate, but its former glory has departed owing to the rise of the Foreign Settlement at the opposite side of the city. The most busy entrance to the native city is now the North Gate, as it is situated at the end of the Rue Montauban, one of the leading thoroughfares of the French Concession. Visitors to the native city mostly enter by this portal, and as it is rather narrow it is sometimes so crowded that it is scarcely possible to squeeze a way through, and it is not always desirable to come into contact with the carrier coolies. Aside from the fact that their persons are not as a rule too savoury, the contents of their baskets may be of a fragile nature, and the smashing of a load of eggs would be sure to be followed by a claim for compensation.

Although so close to a large European settlement, the Chinese

New North Gate, Shanghai Native City.

city is little known by foreigners. This is partly owing to its reputed insalubrity, although, as a matter of fact, it is really not so bad as it is painted. The main reason for its being little visited by foreign residents in Shanghai is, however, that a guide is almost a necessity, while ladies avoid the native city because the well-known sans-gêne of the Chinese—which has full scope in their own city of course—in certain matters would put even a Frenchman to blush.

After passing through the gate-way—the gates are still a social factor in Chinese life, as they are closed every night at ten o'clock—the visitor enters at once a narrow street—about twelve feet wide—paved with large red granite flags which resound hollow to the tread. As a matter of fact one of the creeks which intersect the city and all the country round flows—at high tides—underneath, although all but choked up by dirt and garbage. The ground flats of the houses, as in most European towns, are occupied by shops, but there are no huge plate glass windows to display the goods to the best advantage, and indeed plate glass is unnecessary as the fronts are enirely open, and everything can be plainly seen from the street. The roofs of the houses project over the street, and what little light gets in is almost shut out by the large tablets and signboards which are hung out in front of every shop like the signboards of old-fashioned inns. The road is crowded, and the difficulties of pedestrians are increased by the carriers—everything has to be carried—who hurry along with their bamboos on their shoulders, from each end of which a water-bucket or a basket is suspended, while at any moment a chair, in which is seated some fat Chinese man or painted Chinese woman, borne on the shoulders of a couple of coolies, may completely block the way. After passing through a street at right angles to the first, but almost identical in appearance, a somewhat wider road is entered. The width, however, is not due to any desire for air and space, but is simply owing to the fact that a large creek runs along the centre. As the creek serves the dual purpose of drain and dust-bin, the senses of sight and smell may both probably be offended, while the sight of a pig being killed and scraped in front of a butcher's shop—a not uncommon spectacle—does not in any way tend to improve matters, especially as the blood and offal are allowed to find their way to the creek as best they may.

After crossing a bridge and traversing another street a famous tea garden is seen. Here there is a fairly wide square, in which probably an acrobat or juggler may be performing, but which is sure to be infested with beggars—and more dirty and miserable looking wretches could not be imagined. In the square is a small lake filled with water which at a short distance appears to be covered with green slime, but which proves on a closer inspection to be only weeds. In the centre of the lake is what is sometimes called the willow-pattern tea house, entrance to which is got by a zigzag bridge which meanders over most of the lake. The bridge or viaduct is rather a good specimen, the footway being formed of granite slabs placed on granite piers, while a wooden parapet is provided, and the tea-house also has granite foundations, although the house itself is a wooden octagon shaped two-storey building.

Not far from this lake is the mandarin tea-house and garden, open only to mandarins, but which may be seen by foreigners on giving a douceur to the caretaker. This garden is the most remarkable place in the city, and shows the Chinese have an artistic taste for beauty with which would they not be credited from a superficial acquaintance. The pavilion which is first entered, although fine enough in its way, calls for no special mention, but the garden is really an artistic gem. Viewed from the pavilion it seems to be a mass of rocks from which spring palm trees, willow trees, ferns and grasses. The rocks appear to be piled on the top of each other as if heaved up by some convulsion, while on the top is a small rustic pavilion to which there seems no possible approach. On entering the garden a small pond is discovered, with a parapet of waterworn rocks. Further investigation reveals cunningly hidden paths, some of which lead to nowhere and others wind about in a veritable maze. Where the mass of rocks rises rustic stairs are discovered, and these wind about and go round and round till at last they come out at the pavilion at the top of the rocks, whence a view can be had over the whole city and foreign Settlements.

From the Mandarin Tea Garden one or two narrow roads lead to the city temple, which, however, is not a very imposing edifice. Inside are all sorts of gods or josses, as they are called, and worshippers may be seen chin-chinning and kow-towing before

TEA HOUSE, SHANGHAI NATIVE CITY.

their particular fancy. Proof is given here that the Chinese have no particular reverence for their josses, as no objection is made to a visitor smoking as he walks through the different rooms. All sorts and sizes of josses are in the joss-house, but the principal one is the City God—a large and particularly ugly idol seated on a gilt throne. In the same room are two old war junks said to belong to the god, but if the crews were of a stature in proportion to the god they would necessarily consist of only the captains. For a small payment the bonzes (priests) will burn a sufficient amount of joss paper to bring good luck to the payer for a year. Joss-paper, it may be mentioned, is silver or gold paper made into the shape of sycee shoes, and the gods are supposed to be so stupid that they imagine solid gold and silver is being offered up as a burnt sacrifice in their honour.

The City Magistrate's Yamen is only a short distance from the City Temple, but the road is tortuous and not particularly savoury. Inside the gateway of the Yamen is a large courtyard, at the end of which is the court where the Che Hsien (District Magistrate) dispenses what passes for justice. The court is like the stage of a theatre with the courtyard for an auditorium. The magistrate sits on a raised dais under a roof with figures of dragons and gods painted on the wall at his back, but as there is no front to the Court it is practically in the open air. Round the sides of the courtyard are the Yamen offices, a guardhouse, and the prison. At the entrance are large cages in which prisoners are confined in full view of the public, and on rare occasions—three times last year from January to October—some poor wretch may be seen sentenced to die by exposure in a narrow wooden cage with a board over the top in which there is a hole for his head, and which forces him to stand on tiptoe or be strangled. The execution ground for those who are more mercifully sentenced to decapitation is near the South Gate, about a mile from the Yamen. All death sentences, however, must be approved by the Viceroy. Many of the prisoners confined in places no better than stables are imprisoned for debt, and these poor wretches' lot is generally the hardest of any. A prisoner can get anything he can pay for, so cash is always looked for from visitors.

Near the East Gate is the Taotai's Yamen, the finest residence

inside the walls of the City. The grounds, for a Chinese residence, are very extensive and are laid out artistically with artificial rocks, tangled brushwood and ponds. Besides the Taotai's private residence in which he seldom stays, there is a very ornate building designed for an Imperial reception house.

Shanghai City is one of the wealthiest in China, many of the shops being filled with costly silks and jadestone, rivalling in this respect Canton, although before the sack by the Allies Tientsin was generally regarded as the wealthiest city in China. However, in spite of its modern importance, Shanghai only ranks as a third-class city, the capital of the district being Soochow. In recent years the city has extended outside the walls along the river front, known as the Chinese Bund, which is also the road to the Arsenal. As the inhabitants of this suburb were mostly wealthy they provided a water supply and had a water tower erected by one of the dock companies. At the beginning of last year the city authorities arranged to have the water system extended into the city and contracted with the dock company to lay the necessary pipes and erect a water tower. The tower is completed and the company had commenced to lay the pipes, when want of funds forced them to stop, and as a consequence the large iron pipes are lying in all the narrow thoroughfares, blocking the way. However, the company's business has been taken over by another firm, who will no doubt complete the contract, and thus effect a much needed improvemen in the sanitary condition of the city.

THE CITY WATER TOWER.

THE CITY WATER SUPPLY.

FORTUNATELY for the cause of local progress the water-works projected some years ago by Tsai Taotai and a syndicate of "reform" officials and native capitalists, for the purpose of supplying the inhabitants of the native city of Shanghai with a pure and sufficient water-service, have passed under the control of a business corporation, which, under the style "The China Inland Water-Works Company, Limited," was formed to take over Tsai Taotai's enterprise, which was then perilously close to the brink of utter and irremediable failure. In the new Company foreign and native capital have been sunk in about equal proportions, and under the improved conditions a prospect of success has again been opened up for the undertaking, which everybody acquainted with the vast amount of energy and labour already expended on it must hope to see ultimately realised. Under the expert supervision of Mr. Chas. S. Fowler, civil engineer, the work has been quietly going forward for quite a while now, and although, owing to causes which are quite beyond Mr. Fowler's control, operations have had to be indefinitely suspended, the whole of the vast plant required for working an enterprise of this description and magnitude is practically in position, the mains are laid along the Chinese Bund and in some of the City streets, a considerable number of the hydrants have been erected, the reservoirs and filter-beds have been dug, and, in fact, very little more, comparatively speaking, remains to be done to enable the Company to pump pure water through the mains.

The new water-works are situated on the river-bank not far from the Arsenal, and consist of several huge excavations, about ten feet deep, concrete-lined and buttressed inside; the engine, boiler and pump-houses, the engineer's residence, and other buildings. The excavations include two "settling-basins," situated close to the river, and into them the water is taken on the top of the flood tide, and allowed to remain until most of the solid matter is precipitated; an-

other excavation is the "service-reservoir" into which the water from one or both of the settling basins, as may be required, is pumped by the powerful machinery in the engine-house. The service-reservoir is built up by means of embankments so that its bottom is about on a level with the surrounding land. From here the water flows by gravitation into one or another of the filter-beds, of which there are three, and from these filter-beds it is conducted, again merely by gravitation, to the "clear-water-reservoir," whence it can be forced through a conduit by two tremendous suction pumps in the main engine-house to the water-tower on the Chinese Bund.

The buildings are all substantial red brick structures, and the chimney which towers over them is one of the finest in Shanghai, measuring 102 ft. 6 in. from base to coping. It may be mentioned that the water-tower on the Chinese Bund is 120 ft. 6½ in. in height, and carries a tank measuring 20 ft. by 20 ft. It has been built by Riter and Conley of Pittsburg, Pa., U.S.A., from designs furnished by Mr. Fowler, who, in planning the structure, has successfully endeavoured to suit the architectural ideas of his native employers by providing the tower with a "pagoda" roof.

The principal machinery in the engine-house consists of two cross-compound pumps, fitted with automatic oiling devices and other up-to-date accessories. The boilers were built by the late Shanghai Shipbuilding, Engineering and Dock Company. There is a very complete electric lighting plant on the Company's ground, but it has not yet been installed.

EAST OF THE POO—POOTUNG.

IT is by no means an uncommon thing for a great city to be divided into two parts by a river running through it. London proper is so divided from Southwark; and Buda, the great Hungarian city, from Pesth. We have always expected that something of the kind would occur in Shanghai, but comparatively few people know that a beginning has already been made. The International Mill stands out for itself, so do the larger godowns higher up, but the Pootung town—there is one—is modestly hidden from the view of the dwellers on the western side of the river.

A visit to the eastern bank is by no means devoid of interest. As the sampan approaches the jetty, there are some half dozen foreign dwelling houses in a row facing the river, with another building of similar construction on their southern side. The mind instinctively reverts to MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT and EDEN as it surveys the reedy foreshore with its flotsam and jetsam, its posts and puddles. The summer heat of the westerly sun on the front will doubtless be balanced by the cold of the winter's northwesters, and the inhabitants may get what comfort they can from this part, but we hardly think the position an ideal one for family residences.

Near by stands the signal station, with its keeper above, and its marine stores below. A couple of old ship's guns are still in sufficiently good order to give the notices, ever growing in frequency, of incoming mails, but at the back of the shed there is quite a battery of unused muzzle loaders, some dozen or so, not unlike the armament of our war ships some forty years ago. We can distinctly remember a visit to the Minotaur not long after she was launched, and seeing similar weapons on board her to the number of a hundred or so.

The cotton mill dwarfs everything near it. Its busy hum is heard all round, but the most interesting event to a visitor who looks on from the outside is the exit of the day shift and the entrance of the night workers. At six sharp the whistle sounds. Three or four men who

have evidently been waiting just inside the doorway, are down the steps before two seconds are gone, and then for five minutes the great building empties its living hive. The engines stop, the hum ceases. Out pour the women in a continuous stream four deep. They seem very orderly, and the red-topped Sikh on duty has no need to exert his authority this time. For full five minutes the stream flows on, and one begins to wonder when it will cease. Then, except for a few laggards, the outgoing crowd ceases, and the night shift which has already collected outside enters. These are fresh: they are at the right end of their twelve hours spell to be frisky, and a good many of them apparently are boys. These enter with a rush, a roar, and a scramble, the Sikh after them, doubtless on corrective thoughts intent. The elders follow quietly enough. They stream in in twos, threes, and fours, and ere long the respite ends, and toil begins once more.

It is evident that all these crowds need house room. Years ago there were but a couple or three foreign houses in the neighbourhood, one or two of which still remain dilapidated to an extent beyond all but photographic description. But for the teeming hundreds of the mills there has grown up a veritable town with well laid out roads, macadamized and drained after the most approved Municipal model. There are shops, as well as dwelling houses, and to prove that civilization of the highest sort is not lacking we can bear testimony to the fact that soap is not merely for sale but freely bought. Did we not see two cakes of the "honey" brand disposed of, the one to a coolie who went sniffing at it all along the road, the other to a smutty faced, happy go-lucky youth from Boyd's workshops. There is probably over a mile of well-made road on the Pootung side, a statement that will surprise more than one of our readers. Order is kept by the Sikhs aforesaid, and apparently by a sort of amateur police force on a native model, of which we saw one specimen in a sort of revenue cruiser get-up, truncheon and all. Of course there are Buddhist priests in evidence, notwithstanding the fact that a large proportion of the native population is Catholic.

To the south a little lies the American Cigarette factory, and various godowns occupy sites here and there. Between the little town and the well known yard of Messrs. Boyd and Co. is the cemetery.

It is, as it should be, neatly kept, for "each in his narrow cell for ever laid" there lie here some 2,000 men, many British, and mostly mariners. The great majority of these have nothing but the nameless mound which marks their bit of real estate. "Earth to earth, and dust to dust" is literally true of all of them. Not even the lingering record of a slab of stone remains to tell their humble story; they are gone as completely as if they had never existed. Of those whose graves are marked by some lasting token, "erected by his shipmates" is probably the story of the stone in nine cases out of ten; and the impression is burnt in as one visits such mournful spots that if any foreign land has a right to a voice in the affairs of China, that land is Great Britain, who has given with no niggard hand her sons for the good of the world at large.

Adjoining the cemetery is the ever increasing establishment of Boyd and Co. The sailor dies, the ship is born. There is a rough sort of appropriateness in the proximity of the sailors' resting place and the steam-ships' cradle. The energy of the men who sleep beneath the Pootung turf made possible the energy now being exerted above it. We should be glad to say that the little church where, in the olden days, a hundred of them in little knots came from many a sailing ship "to hear the word of God" was worthy of its watch. But it is not. Dilapidated, dirty, and degraded, its present condition is a disgrace to the religion whose name it bears. Its modest little spire points mutely up to heaven, but who can raise his eyes in that direction when all his care can scarce avoid the filth that lies below.

But the sun is sinking behind the settlement on the other side. Twilight comes, and on our return we see the Bund in silhouette, and wonder with a great wonder why from the as yet unlighted houses so many chimneys should jut up against the background of the sky. There is the square tower of the Custom house, there is the Cathedral spire rising apparently out of the roof of one of the banks, there is a characteristic touch to two or three other roofs, but for the rest—chimneys, nothing but chimneys, and before we have decided why, the sampan-man wants his fare.

THE FIRE BRIGADE.

LITERALLY "by night and day" the Shanghai Fire Brigade lives at the call of duty, a duty which, on more than one occasion, has taken men to their death, a duty so arduous at all times that the outsider can only look on and wonder at the enthusiasm which day by day, and year after year, musters up courage to continue it. The Fire Brigade is of no mushroom growth. Thirty-five years ago (1866) we find it on a properly organised basis, though, of course, fires had to be put out before that.

The earliest lists of officers are as follows :—

Chief Engineer ... ... John P. Roberts.
Asst. „ ... ... S. C. Farnham.

SHANGHAI ENGINE CO. NO. 1

Foreman... ... ... H. A. Holcomb.
1st Asst. Foreman & Secretary. Vernon Seaman.
2nd „ „ B. Bininger.
Leading Hoseman... ... ... E. M. Smith.
Suction „ ... ... C. H. Hutchings.

HONGQUE ENGINE CO. NO. 2.

Foreman... ... ... C. P. Blethen.
1st Asst. Foreman... ... ... W. C. Blanchard.
2nd „ „ ... ... W. C. Eppes.
Leading Hoseman... ... ... W. Lancaster.
Suction „ ... ... C. Duesbury.
Secretary ... ... E. Byrne.

HOOK AND LADDER CO.

Foreman... ... ... C. J. Ashley.
1st Asst. Foreman... ... ... F. A. Groom.

THE FIRE BRIGADE.

2nd Asst. Foreman ... ... E. Koch.
Secretary ... ... John Throne.

These are taken from the "N.-C. Daily News" of August 18th, 1866.

There was some good-humoured chaff on the establishment of the Hook and Ladder Co. but it was shown that the trained use of muscle was better than the somewhat doubtful and dangerous employment of gunpowder, which had up to that time been used. The writer of the letter quoted from concludes as follows:—"Finally, it is perhaps, unnecessary to remind residents in the neighbourhood of fires that an enlightened and liberal hospitality will be as creditable to them, as grateful to those working for them."

The following extract from the Official Memorandum of Organization of the Shanghai Fire Department adopted by the Shanghai Municipal Council, December, 1867, will show the official standing of the Brigade at that date:—

"The Engines and other Fire Apparatus, belonging to the Municipality, shall be placed for use in the hands of the organized body of men, known as the Shanghai Fire Department, consisting of a Chief Engineer, one or more Assistant Engineers and one or more Companies duly organized and enrolled, and under the command of Foremen. All the officers being duly elected by the members, and, if approved, confirmed in their position by vote of the Municipal Council."

The Department took as its motto "We fight the flames." It proceeded to divide the settlements into districts as they are now. As there were then three only, viz. the American, English, and French Settlement, they appointed three District Engineers with the Chief to rule over them. The Hook and Ladder Co. being first formed had precedence, the other companies following in numerical order.

THE MIH-HO-LOONGS,

or "Extinguishing Fire Dragons," took for their motto, "Say the word and down comes your house," a most appropriate one for the times, since in those days the best means of arresting the spread of fire, amongst native property in particular, was to pull down contiguous buildings. Members were elected by ballot (three black

balls to reject) and there was a fine of $1 for non-attendance, and of $5 for leaving a fire without permission. They meant discipline in those days.

In 1870, under stress of the wide-spread agitation preceding and succeeding the Tientsin Massacre, the Department joined the Rifle Brigade as a fighting body, and we find three companies turning out no less than 170 men at one parade that year. This connection continued for several years, and is not even now quite severed, since there is to this day a link between "A" Co. and the Hook-and-Ladder men, the Rifles being known as "A Co. Mih-ho-loong Rifles." The union is now, however, more sentimental than practical, and has been shown mostly in the combined ball given once a year by the allied Volunteers and Firemen. On the front page of the 1872 copy of By-Laws we find amongst the Officers and Committee for that year names that will take a long time to die out of Shanghai's recollection: E. W. Rice, F. A. Groom, J. H. Wisner, E. Henderson, E. O. Low, and John Thorne.

THE FRENCH HOOK AND LADDER COMPANY

was No. 2 on the List. Their officers were F. E. Gwyn, H. Cordier, D. Chaigneau, T. G. Weill, and their rules were not widely different from those of the Mih-ho-loongs.

There was likewise a Salvage Corps with such well-known names on the officers' List as T. Brewer, J. J. Cann, J. A. Maitland and H. P. McClatchie.

SHANGHAI ENGINE COMPANY NO. 1

had twelve foreigners and forty-five coolies as its working force in 1872. T. G. Smith, C. Walsh and C. M. Senna are the best known names on its officers' list then.

HONGKEW FIRE ENGINE COMPANY NO. 2

had fourteen foreigners and forty natives. Its officers were S. C. Farnham, Gustav Rohl and Clark Blethen.

KIN-LEE-YUEN FIRE ENGINE COMPANY NO. 3

had seventeen foreigners and sixty coolies. They sported a Latin motto, "Nunquam Dormio," to show their wakeful alertness.

DELUGE STEAM FIRE COMPANY NO. 4

had thirty foreign volunteers and fifteen coolies. Its officers in 1872 were C. M. Donaldson, J. O. Pendleton, H. L. Gordon, Wm. Kite, and L. Moore.

Knowing the gentlemen named we can testify to the appropriateness of their motto, "Useful as well as ornamental."

FRENCH MUNICIPAL ENGINE NO. 5

was worked by twenty foreigners and eighty Chinese, and its officers in 1871 were A. Charrier, Marinelle, and Zervais.

VICTORIA STEAM FIRE ENGINE COMPANY NO. 7

was not organized till 1871. Its engine was the property of the China Fire Insurance Company, Limited, and was stationed till within recent years in Messrs. Gibb, Livingston and Co's. compound on the Bund.

The Ewo, Jinkee, and Kinkee Hongs provided most of the twenty foreign volunteers and these with thirty coolies worked the engine. The first officers were Brodie A. Clarke, J. S. Fearon, J. Sharp, J. H. Cheverton, Wm. Kite, and J. E. Reding.

GENERAL REMARKS.

We have gone somewhat into detail over the early history of the Shanghai Fire Department having the conviction that if any organization ever merited the honour, the gratitude, and the remembrance of a community it is that body whose motto is "We Fight the Flames."

From the day of its first organization to the latest turn-out, the Fire Brigade has never failed in its duty. It has had its ups and downs, it has had its misunderstandings, but they have never interfered with the performance of its duty as a whole. What the Settlement owes to its members in property salved, in lives saved, and in that feeling of security which is better than money can never be calculated.

It must not be imagined that fire appliances were always so efficient as they are to day. Once upon a time there were no fire walls, and fire almost flew along at times. We ourselves have seen it go down the fronts of Chinese houses from end to end of a block

as fast as a man ordinarily walks. There were of course no hydrants till the waterworks came into operation in the eighties. In their place there were fire wells dotted all over the settlement, while ponds on private property, notably the old Cathedral pond, were drawn on when sufficiently near. The large numbers of coolies attached to the engines were needed to assist in drawing them, ponies being a modern addition. Within quite recent years highly honoured and sedate residents have been seen taking their turn as draught animals to assist in getting an engine where it was wanted.

Much of the efficiency of the Brigade has been the result of the energy and ability of successive Chief Engineers, amongst whom we may mention C. P. Blethen, Robt. Mackenzie, C. J. Ashley—for many years in succession—and last, but not least, L. Moore, the present holder of the honourable post.

Why the most destructive of our fires should occur in the French Settlement is a point we cannot determine. But so it is. One of the biggest within living recollection was on August 15th, 1879, when some 900 odd houses were destroyed, and property lost to the value of one and a half million of taels. The weather was very hot at the time, and there were several cases of prostration from the sun and the heat generally.

Seven lives were lost in another fire, also in the French concession, on the 21st Feb., 1884, while on the last day of 1885 its evil reputation was fully maintained by another outbreak with the loss of a second million and a half.

The two most destructive fires in the English Settlement during recent years were the Canton Road fire of the 24th Oct, 1898, when some 250 houses were burnt, and the destruction of Hall & Holtz's premises on the 26th November, 1898. Very few foreign houses have succumbed to the flames in Shanghai. This and the case of Müller's premises, where the Shanghai Gas Co.'s store now stands, being the most remarkable, if we except the old theatre and the first British Consulate of early times.

To put on permanent record the wonderful state of efficiency to which the Brigade has now attained (1901) we cannot do better than give the official results of the annual competition held on the race course on Saturday, May 18th, 1901.

The first event after galloping up was as follows :—

(1.) A double goose neck must be put on the hydrant and two streams laid on, one towards the Loongfei gate and one towards the swimming bath, one length on each, and the time will be recorded when both streams are on. The hydrant must be flushed.

The best time was done by the Deluge—27.4/5 secs.

(2.) Two lengths will be taken from the reel and added to the stream towards the Loongfei gate. Time will be taken from the word "go" by the foreman until the water issues from the Loongfei end of the nozzle.

Best time :—Hongkew Co., 25 secs.

(3.) The middle length of the Loongfei stream will be supposed to be broken and must be replaced by a new length. Time again taken from the foreman's word of command until water again issues from this nozzle.

Best time:—The Deluge, 19 secs.

(4.) Reel up.

Best time:—The Deluge, 71.4/5 secs.

The net result including penalties was as follows :—

	seconds.
Deluge	153
Hongkew	167 2/5
Victoria	179 1/5
Torrent	179 4/5
Mih-ho-loong	195 3/5

Where success is a matter of seconds it is evident that the slightest hitch puts a team out of the running, and thus it need not surprise any one to find one year one company and another year another company heading the list.

The following were the names of the competitors in the various teams :—

Mih-ho-loongs, No. 1.—E. T. Byrne, R. McE. Dalgleish, E. Wayte-Wood, N. Ramsay and A. E. Stewart. E. W. Sharples, Foreman.

Hongkew Co., No. 2.—A. U. Belyea, W. Fraser, R. J. Broad, T. Anderson, and J. Steinacher. W. R. Kahler, Foreman.

Deluge Co., No. 4.—G. J. T. Newman, C. Holmes, J. A. T. Thomas, J. M. D. Thomas and W. Youngson. K. W. Campbell, Foreman.

Torrent Co., No. 6.—T. Hamon, A. Colomb, L. Boccheciampe, L. Goering and P. Kramer. A. Berthet, Foreman.

Victoria Co.,No. 7.—R.J. Fearon, A. H. Jamieson, A. F. Algie, K. J. McEuen and G. V. T. Marshall. E. O. Cumming, Foreman.

From the speech made by Mr. J. A. Ballard, Chairman of the Fire Insurance Association, at the presentation of the Shield given on these occasions, we learn that the total number of houses protected is in round numbers no less than sixty thousand. May the Brigade long continue on its present Volunteer status, and may the future show as many "years of unselfish devotion to the public service and of good work freely and cheerfully performed" as the past has done.

THE BATTLE OF MUDDY FLAT.

UNTIL 1900 the British Volunteer could boast of no service in the field more dangerous than that of a sham fight at Brighton or a day in the Long Valley at Aldershot. He had never seen a gun fired in earnest, never heard the whizz of a rifle bullet except on the range nor the scream of a shell overhead. His compatriot in Shanghai could claim not only an advent upon the scene some six years before volunteering was thought of in England, but he could likewise point with some pride to the fact that within a few months of his first organization he had had to face the fire of a foe who being thirty to one in numbers might have made things very awkward had he been in the mind to stand and fight.

Before it is possible to understand the incidents leading up to the battle of Mudddy Flat a brief summary of the history of the times is necessary. As one result of the wars of 1841-2 Shanghai was made a treaty port, and was formally opened on the 17th November, 1843. For the first ten years nothing of importance occurred. Trade held its usual course; usual that is to say for a period when there were no steamers, no telegraphs, no canal, and little competition. Wealth accummulated, but men did not decay. On the contrary they seem to have been very ready to take a manly part in face of the dangers which began to threaten them. For China was in the throes of one of her periodical rebellions. It would be more correct to say two, for while the Taipings were busy in the central provinces, the Triads were doing much as they pleased along the coast, taking Amoy on May 19th and Shanghai on the 7th September. They had no quarrel with foreigners and did not molest the settlement to any extent, although their presence was naturally disquieting as well as being an encouragement to rowdyism generally.

To regain possession of so important a place as Shanghai the Imperial authorities despatched a force, which as a preliminary en-

trenched itself behind a line of earthworks that stretched from Tunkadoo past the west gate of the city, and terminated at the Defence Creek opposite what is now the end of the Hankow Road. Besides its land forces the Imperial Army was supported by a flotilla of war junks which on the 3rd of April was lying at anchor off what is now the Old Dock. The Settlement therefore had rebels on the south, Imperialists on the West, and the Soochow Creek in possession of war-junks. There were three men-of-war in port, H.M.S. Encounter and Grecian and the U.S. sloop Plymouth.

It must be remembered that the settlement in those days was very different from what it is now. In the first place its western boundary was the Honan Road. In other words the Church which stood where the Cathedral now stands marked the western limit of foreign houses, with the exception of a missionary's residence here and there out in the wilds near the present Drill Hall. There was a so-called park and recreation ground the centre of which would be approximately marked by the Louza Station to-day, and along this side of the Defence Creek was the then race course which has left its mark on the plan of the settlement in the Pakhoi and Hupeh Roads. The northern end of the course ran by some big semi-circular grave mounds which remained till well into the seventies. It will easily be understood that, in the disturbed state of the neighbourhood, up-country trips were out of the question, and the result was that the residents were restricted for exercise to the limits within the Defence Creek. Even there they were not safe from insult. As we have said the Imperial earthworks lined the west side of the Defence Creek terminating about the end of the present Hankow Road. From the cover of these entrenchments foreign ladies and gentlemen could be and were insulted or pelted by the Imperial braves as the whim of the moment might prompt. For awhile this annoyance was put up with, but it finally reached a climax. News was brought into the settlement on the afternoon of the 3rd April, 1854, that an English lady and gentleman had been attacked and wounded by Imperial soldiers. A party of Volunteers armed themselves and started to the rescue. The grave mound before mentioned which stood just about where the Lloyd and Ningpo Roads now cross was occupied by a British picket of four or five marines,

and these had already opened fire to check a line of Imperialists coming on with flags flying and banners waving from the direction of Sinza. Here the party made their stand, not without a good many uneasy glances to their right flank as they watched the Imperialists working round that way as though to cut them off from the Settle ment. Bullets were flying pretty freely, and one narrator, Mr. Wetmore, tells us that the rap, tap, tap of the drums leading a column of British and American reinforcements "brought a feeling of unspeakable relief to our beleaguered party, and caused the Imperialists to draw rapidly back towards their headquarters on the Soochow Creek." A few shells were sent after them and then the foreign force returned to the Settlements to spend an anxious though quiet night.

The following morning, as soon as it was light, Captain O'Callaghan of the Encounter sent his armed boats to take possession of the war-junks off the mouth of the Soochow Creek. But these had apparently got wind of the intended movement for, taking advantage of a favouring breeze and the incoming tide, they stood away up the Creek before the boats could come to close quarters, whereupon the Encounter opened fire upon them as long as they remained in sight, a fact which shows of itself that the Hongkew bank then was not the crowded thoroughfare it now is.

Evidently matters had reached a point when something had to be done. The Consuls held a meeting at which the military and naval authorities were present and it was decided to present an ultimatum to the commander-in-chief of the Imperialist troops informing him that unless he evacuated his position before four p.m. that day he would be attacked by the full foreign force available. This decision was made known to everybody, and all the able-bodied single men, as well as some who were married, responded to the call for muster in front of the Church at 3 p.m.

We cannot do better here than quote Mr. Wetmore's account:—

"The line was formed in the Kiangse Road and extended nearly from the Nanking to the Hankow Road. First came the marines and bluejackets from H.B.M.'s ships Encounter and Grecian with a field-piece; then the Infantry Volunteers under Mr. T. F. (afterwards Sir Thomas) Wade, H.B.M.'s Vice-Consul, about 200 men in all.

Next, the American party of marines and sailors from the U.S. sloop-of-war Plymouth, with one brass gun; a score or more of sailors from some of the merchant vessels, and volunteer residents some in charge of Mr. Cunningham's howitzer, and the rest armed with rifles, in all about 100 men. The English force was commanded by Captain O'Callaghan, with Lieut. Roderick Dew second in command, and accompanied by Mr. Alcock, H.B.M.'s Consul. The Americans were led by Captain Kelley of the U S. sloop Plymouth with Lieut. John Guest second in command and accompanied by Mr. R. C. Murphy, U.S. Consul."

Evidently the presence of the Consuls was intended to give some semblance of legality to the otherwise irregular course that was being taken. Mr. Wetmore continues:

"At about half past three the column started with drums beating and colours flying, and we marched up the line of the Maloo which was then but a narrow roadway through the fields. Arrived at the point where the Hupeh Road (then the eastern side of the Racecourse) cuts the Maloo, a halt was ordered to await the reply of the Chinese General-in-chief to the despatch which had been sent by the Consuls in the morning. The general opinion was that, if he had been in doubt before, the rather formidable demonstrations we were making would induce him to yield to the Consular demands and withdraw his troops to a point further in the interior, and that we would simply have to march back as we had marched out. A few moments, however, decided the matter, as word was passed rapidly along the line that a courier had arrived from head-quarters, and soon it was known that the General refused to move his forces."

Then follows one of those graphic touches which marks the testimony of the observant eye-witness:—

"At this intelligence," continues Mr. Wetmore, "there was a marked decline in the exuberance which had characterised the march out, and faces generally assumed a more serious look, and I have no doubt most of the company wished themselves well out of it."

Well they might. Here they were, within three hundred yards of the Chinese entrenchments, behind which were some 10,000 men all told, who could be got at only by wading through the four feet of

mud and water in the Defence Creek, the attacking force being exposed most of the way to such fire as the enemy could bring to bear.

And to accomplish the dispersal of this entrenched legion there were some 300 foreigners all told, some of whom hardly knew one end of a rifle from the other.

It was the maddest military expedition that ever set forth, and but for its success would have been universally condemned as the most hare-brained operation since the days of miracles. The promoters of it could not have expected opposition; otherwise they would never have been so foolish as to commit themselves to a serious attack commencing at 4 p.m. of an early April day. Strategically therefore, the authorities could hardly have done worse. Tactically they could not have done much better. As we have said, the flank of the Imperialists rested upon the Defence Creek about the end of the Hankow Road. By an advance up the Maloo, therefore, the whole foreign force could fling itself upon this flank and threaten the line of retreat towards the Stone bridge.

This was precisely what they did do. The British contingent held straight on and came out upon the Defence Creek a little to the north of the Loong-fei bridge of to-day, from which position they threatened the whole line of the Imperial defences. The Americans branched off to the left and finally brought up near what would now be the end of the Canton Road. Here, before they got under cover of the grave mounds, they suffered several casualties though where the shots came from they could not tell. The enemy's earthworks were "not more than fifteen or twenty feet" distant, but during the whole fight Mr. Wetmore personally "did not hear the report of a single gun or see one puff of smoke coming from them." There was a suggestion, which he seems to countenance, that the two foreign parties had peppered each other.

Be that as it may, it is certain that the Imperialists did not stay to fight. They stood not on the order of their going but went at once. And the explanation most usually accepted is that they did not care to meet their enterprising friends from within the City when the encouragement and co-operation of the foreigner had filled them with even greater willingness to meet the "brave" than they usually

exhibited. Various foreigners in the Settlement were on intimate terms with the rebel Triads in the City, and possibly one explanation of the otherwise extraordinary action of our authourities is to be sought in the certainty of co-operation from within the walls. At any rate this much is known, that no sooner was the foreign flank attack developed than from every gate and from over the wall the red-turbanned Triads came pouring by the thousand. They struck the centre of the Imperial line and without a doubt were largely instrumental in causing the stampede which followed.

A momentary stand was made by some Imperialists behind a flanking entrenchment on the left of the Chinese line where a British bluejacket was killed and several wounded, but the combined party of sailors and volunteers would not be denied, and the earthwork was rushed. The loss according to Mr. Maclellan in "The story of Shanghai" was

Volunteers, 3 wounded, 2 fatally.
British seamen, 10 wounded.
Americans, 1 killed, 4 wounded.

That there was a minute or two of justifiable excitement amongst the American party will be seen from the following extract from Mr. Wetmore.

"At the same instant the air became lively with the ping, ping, ping of bullets, and turning round to see what others seemed to think of it, I found a bluejacket lying curled up just behind me, and hearing one sailor remark to another "Poor fellow, he's lost the number of his mess," realised what had happened to him. Next there was G. C. Gray, of Russell & Co., being carried off with a bullet through each leg, and a marine close by with his face covered with blood."

Whereupon the party lost no time in getting to cover.

The British detachment crossed the Creek and working round the left flank of the Chinese line occupied the abandoned camps there, while the rebels took those to the south from the west side of the City to Tunkadoo. The war-junks from the Soochow Creek sent some broadsides across country but little damage resulted and the expedition re-assembled and marched back to the Settlement wondering the while what was going to happen during the night.

Fears of an attack from the Imperialists were not realised, however, and so the Battle of Muddy Flat, which might have been a tragedy, was a triumphant success, and has given the Shanghai Volunteer a peg whereon to hang a prestige which he hopes ever to maintain.

As to the name of the battle there is little doubt that it has grown up through a printer's error. Mr. Wetmore has told us that the ground was dry at the time, and that there were no mud flats to wade through. It is more than likely, however, that the British bluejackets did have some creek wading and got muddy in consequence, and from this circumstance called the fight the Battle of Muddy-foot. It is referred to by this name in a leading article in the "N. C. Herald" of July 22nd, 1870, and again in a review (August 4th, 1870) of a pamphlet by Mr. Lang, in these words "They (the S.V.C.) had therefore gained laurels in actual fight, at the Battle of Muddy-foot." We may therefore take it as practically proved that some compositor has turned foot " into " flat," and that all the king's horses and all the king's men cannot turn it back again.

Our local Valhalla, the Cathedral porch, has a mural tablet in marble on which is the following inscription :—

SACRED

To the Memory of
R. H. PEARSON,
of Newbury Port, Massachusetts, U.S.A.,
Late Commander of the American
ship Rose Standish;

J. A. BRINE,
of this place and a member of the
Volunteer Corps;

W. BLACKMAN,
Carpenter of H.B.M. steamer
Encounter;

G. McCORKLE,
seaman of the U. States sloop
Plymouth;

who fell when in arms in defence
of this Settlement on the
4th April, 1854.
This tablet is erected by the community
as an expression of gratitude for
generous service,
of admiration
of their bravery,
of sorrow for their death.

"Thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle;
Thou hast subdued under me those that rose up against me."

Psalm xviii. 39.

THE PUBLIC GARDEN.

THE PUBLIC GARDEN AND ITS MUSIC.

A missionary long resident in the interior came to Shanghai. Asked what struck him as being most worthy of notice in the foreign settlement, he said, "The children in the Public Garden."

Children and flowers are physical counterparts in the animal and vegetable creation. The flower is the promise of the fruit, the child is the father of the man. Children, like flowers, turn to the light, and in the Garden sheltered from every evil blast that might wither or wilt them, they flourish fair and free. We agree with the kindly preacher—the Public Garden with its afternoon throng of happy children is a joyous sight. We talk of the music of the band, or we will talk of it by and by, but there is no music to compare with the joyous sounds of happy childhood.

And so as the little ones sing and dance, and clap their hands; as they romp and play, and prove the truth of Goldsmith's observation

> By sports like this are all their care beguiled;
> The sports of children satisfy the child,

we will wander round and see what there is to be seen. Not much as to area you will say. That is quite true, but we have to be thankful for small mercies. Somewhere down under our feet is the barque or brig that gave us the garden, by being so obliging as to go down at her moorings, form the sandbank, and so lay the foundation as it were. A little diplomacy with a pro-foreign Taotai "did the rest," and our estimable old friend, for some years gone over to the majority, George Corner, with his band of flower-worshippers usually yclept the Garden Committee, put the finishing touches till Mr. Arthur came.

You have not known the Garden for a full year? Well I can tell you that you will find it an admirable floral serial, its numbers running without intermission year in year out. In it you will see the

earliest of snowdrops, the most beautiful of hyacinths, the richest of tulips, the finest of roses and the best of everything else in its season. Public opinion is opposed to indiscriminate plucking. So is the Council. So is the Police Court—a wonderful example of unanimity not found in every walk of Shanghai life.

Summer houses and clumps of rockery give a rustic air to the little enclosure, and help to form pleasing back-grounds to many a group "taken" by ardent amateurs. Numbers of people don't know that there are plants in the Garden that are not indigenous to this part of the world. There is a horse-chestnut for example from home, and a bunch of hazels, but the most magnificent trees are the beautiful magnolias in front of the Masonic Hall.

The fountain is a Jubilee erection and was first put up on the Bund to aid in the commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of the opening of Shanghai, the dates of the celebration being November 17th and 18th, 1893.

But interesting as the Public Garden is in the afternoon, it is at night, and particularly on Band nights, that it is to be seen in all its glory. Youth and beauty (Genus Homo) then take the place of the many varieties of Flora's fair display.

Invited by my youthful friend, Traddles, to accompany him one evening, I agreed to do so. It is some time since I was a regular attendant, distance, family affairs, avoirdupois, and other things combining to keep me away. But Traddles, to make a long story short, gave me an excellent dinner, sent down his cosiest chairs, got Signor Valenza to play some of my favourite pieces, and so nine o'clock found me lying at my ease alongside my friend watching the growing collection of black and white robed humanity. The very first thing that struck me was the number of groups that were talking foreign languages other than English. Here it was the musical patter of beautiful France, there the softer sister of sunny Italy. That—you cannot mistake that, strong stringent, and harsh sometimes in the mouth of man, however soft and sweet the voice of woman turns it—that is German. The next I do not recognize by ear, but luckily uniform comes in aid of sound, that is Russian. And so on and so on.

Not long after, Traddles makes an excuse to leave me—the

young dog! A few minutes later I see why. Well, I cannot blame you, Traddles. Thirty years ago I would have left my mother-in-law or any other elderly female and gone anywhere after such a——But hush! What a delightful movement the band is playing! And how perfectly the master has his men in hand. I feel that though I cannot see. Take my advice; never sit so that your face is toward the conductor. I feel myself going—going—gone in blissful entrancement.

It must have been that glass of liqueur. Traddles would insist on it, though I knew better.

But who is this that has usurped the vacant chair? It looks like D——. And it is too!

"Why, D——, I thought you were dead nearly twenty years ago!"

"Hush! Don't speak so loud. So I was. So I am. But I'm allowed to come back one night in the year. And here I am. I'm awfully glad I happened to meet with you."

I tried to murmur something that should be really appropriate, but was only moderately successful.

"Do you remember the old bandstand," he continued. "Not the one before this, but the one before that? And do you remember how we used to play in it. P——, and R——, and W——, and myself, with old Remusat to lead us? Do you remember that?"

I did: I remembered every incident.

"Remusat used to conduct with a fife in his hand. Of course you recollect that, and how he came in with wonderful effect in those marvellous runs of his?"

He paused a moment.

"Ah, we could play in those days," he continued. "The Philharmonic drooped after poor old Remusat died. Vela did good work with it. Oh yes, he did. I'll acknowledge that, and the present man knows what he is about. That last piece which sent you off to sleep was beautifully played. I know it well. It's a Traumerei—a dreamsong—by — ah——by——I for—get whom. Part of the effect was lost, however, owing to the gabble of this group of geese next to you. Pah!—But I must be going. My time is nearly up, and I see the next piece is a selection from one of the recent operas, and as I'd rather go back with a pleasing than with a disgusted recollection, I bid you au revoir."

"Good bye," I said, very decidedly. It sounded more definite I thought than au revoir. And besides——

"Hallo! I do believe you've been to sleep."

"Sleep? Not I. Only closed my eyes for a second or two. In proof, I'll tell you the name of the last piece played. It was a Traumerei by—ah - by—I forget whom?"

"The Traumerei was No. 3; the last piece played was No. 5. Now get up and have a walk round with me, or Mrs. K—— will declare that it's my fault if you're ill to-morrow."

And so we walked and walked round and round, for my own part somewhat in bewilderment. Where do all these people come from? I know perhaps one in fifty, certainly not more, whereas in years gone by stangers were uncommon.

"That, my friend," says Traddles, somewhat sententiously, "marks the ratio of the growth of Shanghai."

But grown or not grown, I was amused to note that Shanghai has not outgrown "olo custom." There was a young couple seated somewhat closer together than the temperature absolutely demanded. They had (accidentally, of course), chosen a spot where the somewhat heavy foliage of a tree cast a shadow across the lawn. I saw her—it is needless to say that they were a pair, of the kind which makes two company—I saw her playfully tap him on the cheek with her fan.

"Did you see that?" I asked Traddles; I had noticed that his eyes were straying in the same direction.

"Yes," he replied. "That's young Fairplay and Miss. Beecham."

"Is it, by Jove! Then I'll tell you a curious thing. Twenty-one years ago, it might be on this very night, and in the very same spot, I saw Mrs. Beecham, she was a Miss Carter then, do that very same thing to her fiancé! What do you think of that?"

"Why it's a very interesting coincidence," was Traddles' reply, "and I will venture to congratulate Fairplay to-morrow. I know Mrs. Beecham; and it's evidently a case of 'like mother like daughter.'"

We continued our round. There were the same old groups only closer together and bigger in number. There were parties of all descriptions, dinner parties, old parties, young parties, merry

parties, moody parties, parties who played all the old tricks to secure Municipal chairs, and parties who brought their own. Young and old, rich and poor, all were there alike, and never a one amongst them who thought how many thousands of taels per annum it costs to keep our Garden and its music going. Sufficient unto the night is the enjoyment thereof, and he would be a curmudgeon indeed (of the variety *Absentee* probably) who would ever think of "moving the reduction of the estimate" therefor. Our Public Garden is a little dominion in which, as Frederick the Great said of his, "Every-one may be happy in his own fashion."

Therein under the starry canopy of an Eastern summer night, which of itself alone is something to live for, the worries, the cares, the sorrows, and the fears of the past, the present, and the future are for two brief hours, under the magic wand of the musician, wafted to the limbo of forgetfulness. But it is eleven o'clock. *Nunc dimittis.*

SLUMS IN THE SUMMER NIGHT.

And wherefore do the poor complain?
A rich man asked of me.
Come forth, and walk with me awhile,
And I will answer thee?
Old Poem.

AS I have said in another chapter my friend Traddles was the cause of my mild dissipation in the Public Garden. On the old principle, *Beneficia plura recipit qui scit reddere*, "He receives most kindnesses who knows how to return them," I induced him a few nights later to partake of my hospitality under a promise to provide him with a new sensation. The only thing by way of preparation which I thought it necessary to see to particularly, was the brand of cigars to be smoked after dinner. About these I was a little anxious since, as we were going slumming (Traddles didn't know that), we might want to smoke a good deal.

"Now what is it to be?" he said as we sallied forth after dinner.

It was a hot night, one of the few hot ones we have had this summer. The sides of the houses facing the west had not nearly finished with their radiation of the afternoon's heat. We walked along the middle of one of our widest streets, and then turning suddenly off to the right entered one of the many alleyways that do so little credit to our boasted Model Settlement.

"I promised to show you something you've never seen before," I said to Traddles, "and when we have walked through a few of these passages, I think you will confess that I have kept my word."

"All right, go ahead," was the reply punctuated by vigorous puffs at the cigar.

So we picked our way single file through the crowd of humanity which littered almost every yard of the narrow space. Chairs, stools, benches, beds, mats, everything upon which human nature can sit or lie had been pressed into service. The attempt to keep a sort of

SLUMS.

fairway in this stranded mass of living "craft" was not very successful, and it was necessary in consequence to be particularly careful with one's navigation to avoid running here upon a baby, there an old man, and a little further on upon a whole family at once. A more or less animated conversation was going on in most groups, interrupted in almost every case with the somewhat surprised, though subdued, exclamation Nga koh niung—foreigners. Foreigners are not frequent in these thoroughfares.

At one table there were seated a number of men busily engaged with dominoes. There was evidently a little mild gambling going on, and the least sign of authority on our parts would have resulted in a general stampede. As it was one man suddenly discovered that he was due in some distant part of the Settlement. The rest brazened it out, and as we smiled and looked benignly on they by and by continued their game.

Traddles thought there was nothing so very bad about that particular alley or the gambling either. It was a little stuffy, that was all.

Yes, that was all. The alley was one of the fairly respectable class. Its houses might cover half the area of a large Bubbling Well Road garden perhaps, and there were not more than five or six hundred people living in it. They were clean too, and apparently healthy. The children were playing—those that were not asleep, and we didn't hear a single one crying.

But, as Traddles said, it was somewhat stuffy, and the back of his clean white mess jacket was wet with perspiration.

Now we turn out of this passage into another. There's a low eating house and tea-shop at the corner. There are rag and bone shops close by, and on the opposite side other evil-smelling premises of a like nature. None of them are shut as yet, for the simple reason that they have no inmates. Everybody is outside. Here and there the City Fathers, in the fullness of their ever-present thoughtfulness, have put up a gas-lamp. It is not fitted with the latest incandescent mantle, neither was its glass cleaned with much care during the afternoon. But we are independent of the Gas Company. As for electricity that might be in Mars for all we know. But there is the moon, and what might be offensive to the eye in broad day puts

on a Rembrandt picturesqueness at night. Unfortunately even moonlight cannot overcome things to which one's olfactories object, neither does fair Luna's brightest ray dull to the ear unpleasant sounds. It is decidedly more s'ummy here than in the alley just left. Traddles doesn't like it a bit, and a second cigar is already under way.

"Look at that!" he said. "Isn't it awful!"

I looked. There is no need to pile up horrors in this description, though they were only too evident. On a low bamboo couch lay a man with nothing on but a loin cloth. He was thin to emaciation and looked a fit subject for good feeding, a healthy home and rest in the purest and freshest of God's free air. As it was his face was less than a foot from a grating leading down into one of our most salubrious Municipal sewers. There were many similar cases. Perhaps for one reason, perhaps for another, the drainage was not of the best, and little pools of stagnant sewage were standing here and there in the gutters, with hardly a square foot of unoccupied space above them. In one place we came upon a belated bath scene. Chinese ablutions are more frequently done at or as soon after sunset as possible, but here materfamilias was busy with her son. He was four or five years old, and the wonder was how he—apparently as sturdy a youngster as one could ever wish to see—had got his physique in such surroundings. There he stood as nature made him, while she with the native cloth used for such purposes rubbed him down.

There was less general talk in this lane. The men were evidently desirous of sleep, most of them showing in muscle and sinew the effect of physical labour. Some had dozed off on the seats of their wheelbarrows: two or three were fast asleep in jinrikshas, but the majority were turning uneasily and at times giving vent to irritable grunts. The cause was obvious. It was not mosquitoes or other insect pests, though they added their full quota to the life of the scene. It was not even the wailing baby belonging to the second house past the lamp; she, poor little thing, was too regular in her moan to keep any one long awake. Dying, apparently, for want of a luxury or two, for want of a fitting medicine, and perhaps a little ice, she would not for long trouble anybody. No, the disturber of the peace was a living re-incarnation in Chinese form of the well known shrew Xantippe, the

"passing shrewde, curste, and way-ward woman, wife to the pacient and wise philosopher Socrates."

We had laughed, many a time, both Traddles and I, over Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures little expecting to hear one of them delivered *Coram populo* on one of the hottest nights of the year in a Chinese alley.

We came, of course, upon more than one opium shop: not the gaudy, gilded home of vice frequented by the upper ten of native life, but the low, mean, squalid den—there is no other word for it—where, like wild beasts, men recline, as beasts do in a den, to sleep off their indulgence. The proprietor resents any inquisitiveness on our part. He tries to look civil, for we may be Municipal officers in disguise, but the attempt is a failure, and were it safe for him we should pay dearly for prying into secrets that don't concern us. But neither of us felt any surprise that men should seek temporary oblivion from surroundings like theirs.

And so we wandered on, sight after sight fading like dissolving views into one another, but all alike in this respect, their utter hopelessness.

Traddles had had enough.

We came out into one of the main roads, got rickshas, went home, had a wash, and then sat down on the verandah on a long chair each, with something alongside to take the taste out of our mouths. Then we fell to discussing the events of the evening.

"You were right in saying that you had a new sensation for me. I never saw anything like that before, and—you won't mind my saying it, I don't care if I never do again."

"I don't want you to," I replied. "But tell me what struck you most of all."

"The overcrowding. When I was a boy we learnt the relative density of population by the number to the square mile. In Shanghai it should be to the square yard. Why do they crowd people together so?"

"It's a case of supply and demand, my dear boy. Land costs so much per mow. Chinese can afford to pay so much per tenement for rent: the tenement and the land together cost so much. It's all a matter of figures, you see."

"H'm, yes, I see. But owners make a good thing out of it, don't they?"

"Rather!"

"Well, after to-night's experience I should call it 'sweating,' and sweaters are not in the best of odour at home, you know. Isn't the Council afraid of epidemics?"

"The Council, did you say? Oh yes! The Council is afraid of plague and all sorts of things, and the Council as a whole does its best under the circumstances. But you must not forget that the Council is under the circumstances, and not the circumstances under the Council."

"I don't understand."

"Why in other words I mean this. Every community gets the accommodation it can pay for. We as a community have the Council and the Council can do only what the general sense of the community directs. Now the Chinese quarters in the Settlement are quite as good, generally much better, than those they are accustomed to in their native cities. On the whole, therefore, they, having experienced nothing better, are satisfied. The foreign owner has but one idea—how to get good returns. Getting them, he is satisfied. The Council—apart from epidemics, which would affect trade—have as their object to get as much in rates and taxes as they can and do the best they can with it. Getting that they are satisfied."

"And so, you think, there is little hope of improvement?"

"Very little. Practically none at present. Why, we are driving our poorer white people into the same condition. It is a little depressing after that very pleasant evening in the Public Garden; isn't it?"

SERVANTS.

SERVANTS.

FOR some weeks the foreigners of Tientsin, in the Summer of 1900, knew what it was to be without servants. The Boxers had come, and not only massacred the foreigner whenever they could lay hands on him, but extended their purification of the land by the destruction of all who had had anything to do with him. Hence most servants took time by the forelock and vanished.

It was quite a new experience to meet a Commissioner of Customs pulling his own jinriksha, and was thought none the less revolutionary that his lady friends should be broiling over a hot stove, or standing with sleeves tucked up beside the wash-tub.

Some wise man has said that blessings frequently go unrecognised as such until we have lost them. So perhaps that "boy" of mine, who I know takes at least a third of my best cigars, drinks a fourth of my whisky and then waters the rest, squeezes me on every native product that I buy, enters into the darkest of plots with my tailor, shoemaker, carpenter, upholsterer, and milkman all with intent to swell his own receipts, it may be that I should be sorry if he were to go. He may be—I wonder if he is—a blessing in disguise. I almost wish he'd run away so that I might put it to the test. But that would be useless, for unless the Boxer was at the gate I should get another to-morrow and then the last state of my poor self would be worse than the first, since after a time of probation with one "boy" one begins to find out the channels through which one's substance liquidates. Then one may try a little damming. But when a new comer arrives, new channels are opened and then where are you?

Possibly that coolie who smashed my very best vase, and came smiling to report the matter; he too may be a blessing. Blessings take peculiar shapes sometimes. That is one of the remembered

bits of my Biblical training. At any rate he was better than the next who having broken something every day in the week caused me in turn to break the Sabbath by employing unholy means to kick him out. He might have been a blessing; he certainly got many a one.

But the greatest of all mundane claims to self-gratulation is the possession of a mafoo or a laodah. If both, one's exultation may be indulged almost without limit since the charms of life then vary directly with the *n*th power of the number of miles one travels with them. It is impossible to say which of the two has the more Ah Sin-ic character. The mafoo can lie the more fluently, the laodah with greater fervour. The latter having less to do has much the more frequent deaths in his family. If he cannot get a mother or a grandmother to die thrice a year for six years in succession he should be sacked at once. If he cannot buy and use up more mops in the course of a season than there are planks in the boat, you may safely dismiss him. He cannot possibly know either the country or its ways. When he takes you on an up-country trip, if he does not prevent you from going where you want to just from pure desire to avoid damage to the boat, you may consider him an impostor. Never for a moment think of keeping a laodah who doesn't want a new set of ropes every month, a new sail once a year, enough oil, coal, and stores of one sort and another to supply a battle ship. He doesn't know his business. He may be obliging. He may take you to some good shooting ground now and then, but he's an ignoramus.

As for the mafoo, he has the qualities of his surroundings, which are of the stable, horsey. There never was a man yet who had much to do with horses who didn't deteriorate if they had to win him money. Now that is just what the China pony was made for. Europeans think that he was specially created to run in harness, win paper hunts, and at times races. Nothing of the kind. The one idea in the mind of the Creator of the China pony, was the China mafoo. "I've got a good deal out of this pony, in one way and another," said an owner to his friend.

"So've I," the mafoo would have said, had he understood English sufficiently. On food, on litter, on shoes, on medicines

and lotions, on harness polish, on candles, and a host of other little things the wily ma-foo is always getting something out of the pony.

If the ponies are race ponies, so much the better for him. "More spense, more chancee."

What has been written above is a fair summary of the general opinion concerning the servants in question. But there is a curious current of contradictory experience which also finds expression at times. "Over the walnuts and the wine," half a dozen men will agree with wonderful unanimity as to the devilment which actuates the domestic servant in China as a rule. But each knows an exception, probably has one.

"I agree that that's the character of the ordinary type, but I have a boy who has been with me for ten years. I never look up anything, never think of doing so. He looks after my clothes, gets them properly aired and mended, tells me when I ought to get some new ones, and runs the house generally. I wouldn't be without him for anything. And he's as honest as the day."

Thus Beverley. Franklin has no "boy" to compare with that. His "boy" sneaks cigars and squeezes in the orthodox style, but he has a paragon in his No. 1 coolie. "I'd trust that chap with untold gold," he says. "He's a Shanghai man, and I talk to him at times in his own dialect. When the 'boy' has charged me a dollar twenty for something, I take an opportunity of getting the true price from Ah Wong.

"Te-kut meh-zz mah che de, ah?" I say to him.

"He looks carefully at it: 'Ng pah loh seh de,' he replies.

"Which, being interpreted, means 'How many cash did this cost?' 'Five hundred and sixty.' Just about half what I paid the 'boy' first. Then there are ructions. But it's no use changing 'boys.' Theyr'e all alike, barring Beverley's immaculate of course."

Similarly, Cleveland has a mafoo by whom (and sometimes at whom) he swears, and the Wet Bob's laodah is become almost a proverb amongst the watery set in which Wet Bob floats. And it may indeed be conceded that the "Jack-Snipe's" laodah does manage her like a book. To be convinced of this all you have to do is to go out for a day's sail with her genial owner, and after dining on board come back with a good strong breeze and a rushing tide

both in your favour. Then stand by and watch him lay her alongside the jetty, swinging her, as a part of the operation, round between the Yuen Fah and the cargo boats. It is not surprising that Wet Bob is loud in his praises. But then the amount that is spent on the "Jack-Snipe" would keep a dozen Chinese families, and the laodah has only one.

The character of the typical amah differs from those of all the foregoing. She is the only woman servant in the house, unless there is a growing family to be cared for, when her number is multiplied. Ladies find her trying at times, but for all that they would be hard put to it to do without her, and she either has not the opportunity or lacks the will to cheat and squeeze as her male friends do. As a manager of children she has her good and bad points, the former in most cases having the advantage. She is patient and good-natured, frequently fond of her charge, and, all things considered, as tireless as a nurse needs to be. She is at her best in the house. Set her down in the public garden on the sunny side of a bank of evergreens, give her for company half-a-dozen of her kind, and then the seductive witchery of the feminine tongue is too much for her sense of duty. Mistress, master, charge, and all are clean forgotten in the flow of untutored eloquence. What is it, what can it be all about? Judging by the amount of "gup" of which a lady of our acquaintance used to become possessed without stirring out of her house, the amahs' parliament must discuss the private affairs of every household in the settlement. By them actions are weighed and characters estimated. A few light words and some fair name is smirched on dubious grounds. For whether on the lip of man from West or North, or of woman from South and East, the old French proverb is true. "One half the world takes delight in repeating slander, and the other half in believing it."

Quite a lady in her way is the wet nurse. She may be the rawest of country matrons, but so that she possesses in quantity and quality the vivifying food which civilization seems to deny to the fashionable mother she is queen of the household. Ruled only by His or Her Majesty the Baby she, in turn, may do practically as she likes. With servants to wait on her, a brougham at her disposal, and with luxuries which three months before were as

unattainable as the moon, she must at times find it necessary to pinch herself in order to prove that she is not in a dream. Her pay too, at times, is princely—as pay goes in China. Anything up to twenty dollars a month is given; occasionally more, whereas the amah of the house or lady's-maid type has to be content with half that amount. On the whole Chinese servants earn their money and more. With no "Sundays out" except when "my mudder have makee die," there are few holidays. The hours are endless though as a rule the work by division is made very light. It may in conclusion be confidently affirmed that English matrons would be delighted with such domestics, while Americans would think themselves in the seventh heaven of household bliss could they get the attendance common in China.

FREEMASONRY.

"UNIVERSALLY spread over the surface of the earth" is the claim of Masons for Masonry. And in one form or other there is hardly a nation known which now, or at any previous time, has had any pretence to civilization but what can boast of something in the nature of Freemasonry. It may be in its highest and purest form as known amongst the most advanced nations to-day, it may be in some degenerate state as in China, in Malaysia, and even amongst tribes still barbarous. But wherever found, to the Mason Masonry is a bond of brotherhood, a protection from danger, a passport to society, and a guarantee of kindly treatment so long as kindly treatment is deserved. Many a man has owed his life to a recognition in the nick of time that he was a Mason. Many a Boer and many a Briton during the war still raging has found friends amongst enemies by making himself known as a member of the craft. These are some of the privileges pertaining to Masonry. But they rarely fall to the experience of the ordinary man who goes quietly through life and never needs to claim his rights as a man and a "brother." Is his connection with the craft barren of result therefore? By no means. He may find his personal reward in rank or society. He may reap the benefits of good fellowship, and feel pride in being a member of the craft which claims Kings, Princes, Presidents, and nobles as its own, and if none of these things appeal to him then he may console himself with the assurance that the Masonry which has failed in his case to attract and delight has yet got and given good from and to him. For so long as he remains a member of the craft so long are his disbursements to it, in part at least, going into that vast fund of charitable endeavour which it has ever been the pride of Freemasons to encourage. Tens of thousands of kindly deeds, hundreds of thousands of grateful reci-

THE MASONIC HALL.

pients, and millions of glad givers would hardly cover the sum total of the charity of British and American Freemasonry alone during the past half century.

Here in Shanghai, where Masonry has fortunately a very strong hold, there has been little call comparatively for charitable help. The community has as a rule been well to do, and though there is a Charity Fund, its annual report has never shown a very large outlay as yet. Efforts have been made, however, during the present year to add to its strength in order that it may be able to bear heavier expenditure in the future. Still it is claimed for it that year by year it has left no call unanswered, that it has done a great deal of good in the education of youth, and that generally it has, as we should have expected, acted up to those glorious principles which the craft itself lays down.

The masons of Shanghai have, however, to be given the credit of being the founders of the Public School. It was their money which made the beginning in the Peking Road. Only two of the original committee of management remain with us, Messrs. John Morris and T. W. Kingsmill. Two others are in the land of the living, Mr. C. Thorne and the Rev. F. R. Smith, the rest are all dead. The school was opened in 1886. In 1895, various changes having occurred in the meanwhile, the new school buildings, near the Hongkew Park were occupied as at present, the management having been handed over by the Masonic Fraternity to the Municipal Council. Reference to the school reports, however, show that the Masonic bodies, as well as individual Masons, are still liberal subscribers to the Prize Fund.

The oldest lodge working in Shanghai, as we gather from "Freemasonry in Shanghai and Northern China," is the Northern Lodge. The Royal Sussex is, however, senior to it on the roll of the Grand Lodge and is thus really the premier lodge. It was transferred from Canton to Shanghai. No less than four constitutions are represented here, the English, Scottish, American, and German. Of the English lodges the names are 1 "The Royal Sussex," 2 "The Northern," and 3 "The Tuscan." The Scottish is represented by the "Cosmopolitan," the American by the "Ancient Landmark," and the German by the "Loge Germania," an old established lodge recently resus-

citated. Besides these there is a Lodge of Assiduity for the instruction of young Masons of the English Constitution. One Mark Lodge, "The Orient," holds meetings in Shanghai as a distinct body. Of Chapters, there are the "Zion Royal Arch," No. 570 E.C., the "Rising Sun Royal Arch," and the "Keystone Royal Arch," belonging respectively to English, Scottish, and American Masonry.

For the higher degrees there are the Celestial Preceptory, the Shiloh Consistory, and the "Lily of the Valley" Rose Croix Chapter.

Besides these there is a local Provincial Grand Lodge of the Royal Order of Scotland which has a fair roll of members.

At the head of all English Craft Masonry by right, and of other Freemasonry by courtesy, stands the District Grand Lodge, at present presided over by R.W. Bro. Lewis Moore. A glance through the list of past and present officers of the District Grand Lodge of Northern China will show that many of the men to whom Shanghai owes not a little of its present prosperity are or have been Freemasons. There have been three occupants of the highest chair since Northern China was made a District, C. Thorne, J. I. Miller, and Lewis Moore. The District Grand Lodge meets twice a year, oftener if necessary, when the D. G. M. reviews the work of his district since the last meeting. But the gay regalia of the Lodge is in evidence at every installation, an annual occurrence in each lodge, so that the District Grand Master's post is no sinecure.

Once in two years as a rule the brethren give a ball and invite their friends and acquaintances. It was from one of these functions that the nucleus of the present Charity Fund was obtained. The Masons, in common with the rest of Shanghai, have found that their own reception rooms at the Hall are by no means adequate for such an occasion now.

The Hall itself was built by the combined funds of the Northern, the Royal Sussex and the Tuscan Lodges in the proportion of one-half, three-eighths, and one-eighth respectively. Within recent years it was found necessary to pull down all the back half and rebuild. At present the upper floor is divided into the Large Hall, the Small Hall, and two reception rooms. The Large Hall is best known to the general public, as it is there that public meetings are held; the Small Hall is the most pleasantly situated room in Shanghai,

beautifully lighted, and having a view over the Public Garden up and down the River. The lower floor is occupied by the Masonic Club, with its comfortable reception and reading rooms, its library, its spacious bar, its magnificent billiard room, and its capacious dining rooms, where the Masonic banquets of the winter months take place. The building is under the control of an Executive Committee.

On the 8th April, 1890, the Shanghai brethren had the honour of meeting in lodge assembled H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, their P.G.M. of Sussex and D.G.M. of Bombay, now, since the accession of King Edward, Grand Master of English Freemasonry, when an address of welcome was presented and very graciously received.

It would demand too much of our space to go into the details of the many separate organizations that have flourished and are flourishing in Shanghai, interesting though the story be. Those of our readers who desire to dip deeper into Masonic lore as represented here may refer to the pages of the new edition of Mr. F. M. Gratton's little book on Freemasonry of which a new edition has not long since been issued by Mr. Drummond Hay. We may, however, put on record the names of the principal officers for the present year.

THE DISTRICT GRAND LODGE.

District Grand Master..... Lewis Moore.
Deputy „ W. H. Anderson.

THE ORIENT LODGE.

Worshipful Master..... Geo. Lanning.

THE ROYAL SUSSEX LODGE,
No. 501, E.C.

Worshipful Master..... D. Campbell.

THE NORTHERN LODGE OF CHINA,
No. 570, E.C.

Worshipful Master..... R. S. Ivy, P.M.

THE TUSCAN LODGE,
No. 1027, E.C.

Worshipful Master..... Edney Page.

THE COSMOPOLITAN LODGE,
No. 428, S.C.
Worshipful Master..... A. Allan.

THE ANCIENT LANDMARK LODGE.
Worshipful Master..... E. T. Williams.

CELESTIAL PRECEPTORY.
Eminent Preceptor..... A. W. Danforth.

LODGE OF ASSIDUITY.
Worshipful Preceptor ..... H. W. Cave.

KEYSTONE ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER.
M. E. H. P. ..... George A. Derby.

ZION R. A. CHAPTER.
M. E. Z. ..... J. C. Hanson.

RISING SUN R. A. CHAPTER.
M. E. Z. .....B. P. Lalcaca.

ROYAL ORDER OF SCOTLAND—PROVINCIAL GRAND LODGE FOR CHINA, ETC.
Rt. Wor. P. G. Master ..... Jas. H. Osborne.

ANCIENT AND ACCEPTED SCOTTISH RITES
"SHILOH CONSISTORY" OF K. H.
No. 3, S. C. (30°)
Grand Commander..... A. W. Danforth.

"LILY OF THE VALLEY," ROSE CROIX CHAPTER,
No. 4, S. C. (180).
M. W. Sovereign ..... George A. Derby.

MASONIC CHARITY FUND OFFICERS.
Permanent Trustee ..... Lewis Moore.
Do. do. ..... B. A. Clarke.
President..... W. H. Anderson.
Hon. Treasurer ..... R. S. Ivy.
„ Physician ..... R. J. Sloan.
„ „ ..... C. Lalcaca.
„ Secretary ..... G. Lanning.

A House Boat.

HOUSE BOATS AND HOUSEBOATING.

IF there is in the Far East one thing more than another which appeals to the "notice bored" foreigner from home lands it is the freedom with which, once he is outside a settlement, he may move about. He goes north, south, east, or west, and after a month's journey he will not have found a single warning that "Trespassers will be prosecuted," that he must "keep off the grass" or that any body will in any way be offended if he goes anywhere he pleases. And go he does. Occasionally a city-bred—shall I say it? it smacks of the country rather than the city, yet no other word will do as well—a city-bred boor or churl presumes on this freedom and respects neither sown seed nor tender sprout. If he knew any better he ought to be kicked, but he doesn't. The gentleman of rural up-bringing and tastes knows exactly where and how he may trespass upon crops without damage. His city contemporary should learn. For the country Chinaman is at heart a gentleman and a sport, and can appreciate the courtesy of a kindly act as well as any one. This by the way.

The boat is ready. Is it necessary to describe her? I think not. No description be it ever so wearisome will do the work of five minutes' inspection, and that you can have at any time. The houseboat of to-day is the result of a combination of evolution and necessity, the necessity being the width and height of bridges. Suffice it to say that the "Skylark" is as perfect as any boat on the river and that we are off in her. The laodah—literally "old great" one—or captain has a crew of six or seven water coolies as boatmen, to yuloh, pole, or track as circumstances require. They have no objection whatever to being towed. We, however, are going to sail. It is a lovely night; the sky ablaze with diamonds, reflected one by one in the gliding tide unruffled by the fair wind.

On the way up we study "With Boat and Gun in the Yangtze Valley," a book which no sportsman would ever dream of being without, since it is almost impossible to imagine any practical up-country question of importance that is not discussed in its pages. The old hand who knows by experience what is going to happen almost instinctively turns up, for the twentieth time, the chapter of "Memorabilia," and wonders whether Mr. Henry Morris's luck or that of Mr. Drummond Hay's is ever to be his—four boar in five shots for the former, and a right and left for the latter, also boar, one of them a two hundred and fifty pounder. Then by force of habit he reads on of wondrous mixed bags, 196 head in one day: 1,639 head in all; of the exploits of such sports as the late G. G. Hopkins, Mr. R. Gore-Booth, Messrs. Phipps, Bell-Irving, Ashley, Holliday, Douglas Jones, Ward Hall, Daly, Wade, W. D. Little, Arbuthnot, Haskell and a score of others. He will probably close the book again with a sigh that the good old days are over. So they are for this part of the country. But as China opens there will in all probability be found more than one game paradise that may be attainable. Even now there is quite sufficient shooting to satisfy the sport who has no desire for massacre or the breaking of records.

By this time the gentle swish of the water under the bow and along the sides has had its usual effect and bed-ford-shire is hinted at as the first port of call. "Did you say a night-cap? There is merit in the suggestion. Just a look outside first."

Crisp and cold after the warmth of the cabin, and Christmas is approaching. The Pleiades are nearly over-head. Orion is blazing in all his grandeur. Sirius looks almost as bright as Venus at her best. It is a glorious spectacle. Away in the distance the reflected lights of Shanghai are seen. Good-bye to them. We are bowling along on our way to Kahshing.

Time was when Kahshing was a city in a wilderness. Time was when the city was a wilderness itself. Many a man now in Shanghai has shot pheasants and other wild fowl within the enclosed area of a city's walls. For in this district the wrath of the Taiping half a century ago was roused to a frenzy. Up to this point he had come, seen, and conquered, Cæsar's legions not more

invincible than he. But at Shanghai and in its neighbourhood he met his match and more, and in his fits of ill temper he far out-Boxered the Boxers of 1900. Even the tender mercies of the Taiping were cruel: his hate was hell; his vengeance Satanic. The country was made, as Isaiah says, a place for the moles and for bats. Humanity ceased to exist, mankind had disappeared. Then was the chance for the fauna of the neighbourhood. Even as late as twenty, fifteen, ten years ago there were wide tracts of unoccupied land, known to local sportsmen as "the plain" not far from Kahshing city. Pheasants got up in bunches of ten or a dozen, partridges were common; nobody paused to look at quail; snipe and woodcock in their season gave splendid sport, the creeks and ponds teemed with water fowl, deer were plentiful, and further on in the Hangchow country boar could be got without difficulty. Peace, unbroken since the sixties, has erased most of the traces of the rebels' devastations. The furrows which still were visible even in the wildest parts of "the plain" twenty years ago though no plough had visited them for a generation, are now once more in tilth. The productive native, innocent of Malthusianism and all its shirks, has repopulated the depopulated land, and dispossessed the deer, the boar, and the pheasant. But until within recent years the native had little chance of thinning out wild nature. He might find a pheasants' nest and so destroy a brood, but once the nide was on the wing his efforts were reduced to clumsy attempts at trapping. Now (confound him!) he shoots for the market, and (confound them, too, and more heartily still!) there are actually men of white blood with either yellow or blackened souls who encourage him by buying what he kills in the close season!

I am not going to tell where you are to look for your birds. If you don't know from experience, find out for yourself, reading up if you like all that Mr. Wade has to say about it, and if you can find a copy, they are extremely rare now, turn up the corresponding chapters in Groom's "Sportsman's Diary."

We will suppose that you have got your first pheasant. He has come down to a good, clean, sporting shot and you have just picked him up. Nothing is more certain than that you never saw a more beautiful creature in your life. When you are older, there

will be just a passing twinge that so much beauty, should die to make a sportsman's holiday. That he is beautiful cannot be denied. The magnificent colouring, the glossy sheen, the harmony of tints, and the general splendour of his appearance cannot be over praised. Seen a few hours later, the glory has departed. The colour is there but with life the charms are fled. One thing will surprise you later —the ease with which this mass of brilliant colour can hide itself in a tuft of grass or weeds.

Most men shoot over dogs, but a few who have none find not a little compensation in walking up their own birds with the aid of a coolie or two as beaters. Then, if you happen, about Christmas time, upon a few patches of late paddy still standing, as I have done, there is some very pretty shooting in store for you.

But whatever the particular quarry in view, a shooting trip in mid-winter in this part of China is an outing that cannot be beaten. As a rule the weather is as perfect as if man had it made to order. Cloudless days, sunny with almost summer warmth, so warm that butterflies forget the season and come out to be admired; starry nights cold and frosty, and so still that watch dogs a mile apart answer each other from village to village. By the time the night-cap has come round once more, and that is pretty early after a day's tramp in the open air, except for the baying of a dog there is not a sound but possibly the boom of a Buddhist bell in some country monastery.

We turn in and sleep the sleep of the just.

So far we have seen no deer. We may, however, at any time come across them lying up often enough in very small tufts of reeds or long grass whose colour hides them to perfection. So with hares. The local deer is hornless, but has the canine teethjo the upper jaw developed into a pair of extremely sharp tusks. The hair is very thick and bristly. He swims well, and when on land can travel at an astonishing pace, as most sportsmen know who have met with him.

Of water fowl there is, as might be expected from our geographical position, a great variety in this neighbourhood Teal, ducks, divers, geese and swans, some in great variety are known in the delta. (Vide "With Boat and Gun," pp. 32-3.)

We move on during the night. It is no paltry hundred acres or so that we have to shoot over with half that number of jealous eyes near our boundaries on the lookout for us. Like the snipe or the woodcock we are here to-day and gone to-morrow. Wherever the "Skylark" can float, there may be our home for the next month. Here for pheasant, there for duck; now for deer, anon for boar, we wander at will with none to say us nay.

Mr. Wade has a chapter on what to do when one gets into trouble with the natives. My advice is, don't get into trouble. Treat the native with pleasant courtesy, notice the children, particularly the babies in arms, answer a pleasant greeting with a kindly smile, be deaf to all la-le-looings and yang-quai-tszes that you are sure to hear. They break no bones. If you can muster up half a dozen sentences in the local dialect, air them, and as soon as you find yourself getting beyond your depth, depart with a Ming-tsau-wai, and the best tempered smile that you can raise. You will not be likely to have any trouble if this is the guiding spirit of your conduct. As for the churlish few, it is a pity they cannot be chained up in the dog-kennel at home—the foreign contingent equally with the native.

But if, by accident, you do happen to get into an altercation then Mr. Wade's advice cannot be improved on. I knew a man once who peppered a Chinese youth very severely. Nobody made any trouble over it, however, and a dollar or two made the boy look as though he'd like to stand up every day of his life and be shot at on the same terms. It is impossible to be too careful when shooting over cultivated land with people at work on it. I have had two experiences that made me feel jumpy for a minute or two, but fortunately no harm was done in either case.

It used to be the custom on returning to Shanghai to have the houseboat photographed, the "bag" hanging in festoons from bow to stern. But since bags have been smaller this custom has fallen into desuetude.

The houseboat is not consecrated to destruction to such an extent as to prevent it use for gentler purposes. Neither is its cabin necessarily the retreat of the male sex alone. Very charming houseboat parties, sometimes of three or four boats, and consisting of ladies as well as gentlemen, go away into the interior—it is

all "up-country"—with other ends in view than the compilation of bags.

There are many places fitted for such outings. Closest at hand we have the Fung-wong-shan, "The Hills" as we call them, where a very pleasant Saturday to Monday holiday can be spent. But the hills have lost a good deal of their charm. The owners are fast adopting the European fence and notice system, and one's rambles are curtailed in consequence unless one ignores all prohibition and either forces or climbs the fences. A year or two ago there was to have been a road made from the settlement to the Hills at the expense of the Shanghai community. But private ownership showed its hand a little too prematurely, and there will as soon be a road to the moon as one to the Hills if the money has to come out of the foreign ratepayers' pockets.

Further afield there is Chapoo with its sandy sea—the Hang-chow Bay—its lighthouse, and temple-topped hills. Very pretty is the country along the coast there. Haining is the place for the "bore," one of the natural wonders of the world. This is a favourite outing when ladies are of the party, and the autumn weather, when the bore is to be seen at its best, is admirably suited for outdoor excursions all day long. About race time the autumn tints on the trees are alone worth travelling hundreds of miles to see. Nothing in the world probably, except perhaps some of the American woods in autumn, can beat the glory of a grove of Chinese tallow trees when the first touches of coming winter have passed over them.

But for variety of scene and charm of landscape one should go to the Tai-Hu. Volumes might be written of the beauties of this magnificent sheet of water with its hill ranges, its islands, its tributaries, its traffic, its natural beauties, and its inexhaustible charms. It is difficult to say whether they are most pleasing in spring or in autumn. The climate is delightful. Oranges ripen in the open air, vegetation is rank and luxuriant. In winter the surface of the water is frequently dotted over with flocks of wild fowl. They are there in tens of thousands, but as elsewhere can only be circumvented by consummate skill and patience.

The neighbourhood of Hangchow too is celebrated for beautiful scenery. My experience of it dates back a good many years, but

I have always longed for a repetition of it, a repetition that should be of sufficient duration to explore the neighbourhood pretty thoroughly.

Unfortunately house boating is, if you keep your own boat, a fairly expensive luxury. In a preceding chapter I have commented upon the artful tactics of the average laodah. There is no escaping them, and even if there were, the legitimate expenses are sufficient to run into a pretty round monthly sum, to which must be added the wages of coolies when on tour, the running expenses, and the cost of the annual overhaul. All combined these reach a total which can be viewed with complacency only by those who are well-to-do.

RACE PONIES AND RACING.

AN old Scottish song tells us that "There are hills beyond Pentland And lands beyond Forth" so there was racing in Shanghai before 1850, but the first programme which I have for the moment before me dates from that year, and with that my chronicle will begin.

Wherever the Englishman goes, be it to the Frozen Pole, or the Torrid Zone, his love for competitive exercises goes with him. The French witticism as descriptive of his character "It's a fine day; come on; let us go out and kill something" is only true in the competitive sense. The cruelty of shooting is not the attraction, neither is the bag. What it is that lures the sport loving Briton from his home in all weathers and into all dangers, difficulties, and climates is the sporting instinct which is essentially competitive. His skill and cunning against the cunning and skill of his quarry, that is the temptation which few who can afford to indulge in it can withstand. But all are not sportsmen in this sense. Almost as many confine themselves to racing. The ideal sporting man of this description must have been born and brought up, I was going to say, in a stable. Certainly in the country and amongst country scenes. He must love horses as the Arab does, and to do this he must have crawled about as a baby between their legs, he must have fed and fondled them, he must have talked to them and they to him, for horses do talk to those who understand them. He must have learned to ride almost before he learned to walk, and from his earliest years he must have acquired that in imate knowledge of equine nature which cannot be crammed up from books or picked up amongst China mafoos, which is in fact absorbed with the sympathy pertaining to child life and in no other period.

I can quite believe that these assertions may possibly be met with a chorus of ridicule. Possibly? nay, probably, for I am

THE RACE COURSE.

afraid that though there are many so-called sportsmen of the racing type in Shanghai, the ideal ones as outlined above are few and far between. For those few I am content to write this opinion. They at least will understand the drift of my remarks however baldly expressed. They will not themselves look upon a horse or a pony merely as a machine for record breaking or the winning of wagers. To them he will have almost a human interest. At any rate he is flesh and blood to be nurtured, cared for personally, and understood. But to our muttons.

As I have said the first programme before me is that of the Autumn meeting of 1850. It was held on Friday Nov. 22nd and there were but seven events, the Union Cup, the Strangers' Plate, the Manila Stakes, the Ladies' Purse, the Tsatlee Stakes, the Woosung Plate, and the Native Race. Ponies of 12 hands carried 9 stone, of 13½ hands, 10½ stone with intermediate weights for intermediate heights. There was a Zephyr in those days and he won the first race. The Strangers' Plate was run in no less than four heats. This points to the fact that the course was not the one at present in use, nor even its predecessor, but a small one that had served from the opening of the port. A notification published in December 1850 tells us that

"The following gentlemen are elected to constitute the Race Committee for 1851,

William Hogg,
John Darby Gibb,
Edward Langler,
William W. Parkin,
Edward Webb.

"We are glad to learn that it is intended, if possible to have the New Park completed before the Spring Meeting and to open it with the Spring Races,"—an aspiration doomed to disappointment, for the next meeting was held on the old course.

The "New Park" had its centre somewhere near and this side of the Laou Za Station of to-day. The course has left its mark on the map of the Settlement as has been before pointed out. It skirted the Defence Creek from the end of the Ningpo or Tientsin

Road to the Foochow Road and beyond. There was some trouble and rioting over its acquisition, and the "Taoutae" of the day had to issue a proclamation asserting the right of foreigners to acquire the land.

For the 12 events (two days) in the Spring Meeting of 1851 there were 72 entries all told, We learn that "our course was graced with the usual number of the fair sex, and attended by all of the sterner," but that the meeting was "less attractive and exciting than the previous ones which we have witnessed."

It would obviously be impossible without trenching too much upon our space to notice in detail the many meetings that have been held since then. I therefore make no apology for skipping a score of years and thus coming at a jump into our own times – almost. The year 1870 was one of "excursions and alarms." The Tientsin massacre had taken place, and there was excitement everywhere. In connection with the Autumn Races there were "rumours of a rising, the idea being we presume, that advantage may be taken of the usual absence of a large number of foreigners during the race week on excursions inland." (N.-C. Herald, Sept. 15, 1870.) Nothing of the sort interfered with the fixture, however, and the sport was good. The names of the stewards show but one still in the land of the living and in China, Mr. R. W. Little. There were then as now, three days, and the "off" day. Some of the racing names of the meeting will bring back many mixed reminiscences amongst the older members of our present community. There are Moriarty, Ten Broeck, Fungus, Fairoffer, and Field to say nothing of others.

Of course by that time the present course was in use. The interior of the course, now the Cricket, Golf, and Polo grounds, 430 mow, becoming the property of the Recreation Fund which in 1863 bought it from the Race Course shareholders for Tls. 12,500. The land is registered in the British Consulate as Lot 715, Title Deed No. 708, date 28th Nov. 1863.

Popular as racing has ever been in Shanghai there are some who declare that it is not now what it used to be. To say nothing of the fact that first class racehorses and professional jockeys were once imported "all for the honour and glory of the thing," "Too much of a business" is a frequent criticism passed on the

present sport. If it be so, one need not be surprised. In an encyclopædia of sports published nearly half a century ago the same complaint is found as coming from one who loved racing for itself and the horses concerned in it. "Racing is, and has long been, a speculation of loss and gain. Improvement in the breed of horses is mainly lost sight of; but fortunate is he who can meet with one fast enough to carry away the money of his owner's antagonist particularly when his speed has remained unrevealed to all the world but such owner and his trusty groom." Business, pure business, complains the writer. That was the racing of his day. Speculation is the object of them all, he says, "and the transfer of pounds, shillings and pence" is the one absorbing object.

It would be difficult to decide whether the love of horseflesh *per se* or of filthy lucre as a result of high equine qualities has had the greater effect in the improvement of breeds. That the China pony has improved and is improving is I think proved to demonstration. Some who read this will remember the war of 1860 and what happened to the squadron of horse then employed in the north. Many of the finest animals, entire horses, were sold for a song to save transport expenses, and a number found their way to the plains of Mongolia and have left their stamp upon the China pony of to-day. But this of itself is hardly sufficient to account for the continuous improvement that seems to have taken place unless records make too slight a foundation for so weighty an argument. A glance at the last page of the racebook will show in the table of "Fastest times on the Shanghai Race-Course" that there are but two records dating as far back as the seventies. Both these occurred in 1875, one by Ravenscote when the half mile was done in 57 seconds, the other by the celebrated Teen Kwang whose mile and a half was covered in 3.11½. Two more were made during the eighties, Wild Dash's "Once Round" in 2.34½, and Eureka's 1¾ miles in 3.47⅝. All the rest, eight out of twelve, belong to the nineties, and go far to prove the steady evolution of the China pony as a racer.

Another interesting question arises out of this table. It is said by some people that colour is not infrequently a criterion of quality. The Arabs are reported to have a very poor opinion of white and

grey horses. Yet an examination of the table show that of thirteen ponies named on the "record" list no less than five are grey. There are two blacks, two duns, one chestnut, one brown, one bay, and one skewbald, Hero.

Speaking of Hero leads one immediately to think of the few really great race ponies that have adorned our course. There have been not a few who comet-like have shone for a season and then disappeared, but there are not many whose record is to be counted by years. Amongst these, and reckoning only the more classic events given in the Racebook, we find Hero coming to the fron tin 1890, winning the Criterions, the Griffins, the Derby, the St. Leger, and the Autumn Champions. He followed that up next year by winning both Criterions, both Shanghai Stakes, and both Champions. So he continued, winning the autumn Champions in '92, and both in '93. He has no fewer than sixteen firsts to his credit in these lists. How long he would have continued his magnificent career no one can tell, for to the greatest regret of all lovers of good horses he died prematurely, the autumn Champions being his last victory. He was once beaten by Majestic when out of condition.

Next to Hero probably comes Prejudice with a record of ten firsts in the races before named. He was the pony of 1880-1. Before his day were Teen Kwang, seven firsts, and Black Satin with the same number, both wonderfully game little beasts. The latter was said to have been bought out of the shafts of a Tientsin cart. He won the Criterions four meetings in succession ('77-8) and the Champions both spring and autumn of '76, and autumn of '77. His owner was Mr. Paul. Other fine ponies in their day were Susewind, Councillor, Zephyr, Strathavon, Dunkeld, and Blackberry. More recent than any of these we have Yangtsze, Desert King, Amphion, Loyalty, and Damaskus.

A glance down the list of winning names is in itself a pretty complete lesson in the history of sport in Shanghai. Fungus belongs to a past generation. He burst into fame in '67, and continued with more or less success to race till the eighties winning as we have seen the Champions three meetings running with the same pony Prejudice. Altogether he has some sixteen firsts to his credit. Less successful were Messrs. Paul, Ten Broeck and Bill. John Peel's stable

has had but moderate success their list of firsts being under ten. Of recent years no owner has been more successful than Mr. Ring with some fifteen firsts as his share of victories. But towering above all others are the two score wins of the so called "Leviathan" stable belonging to Mr. Sassoon, who from 1886 to 1894 spent unlimited sums in the acquisition and upkeep of the finest stable of China ponies ever seen. For nine meetings in succession his name fills the owner column of winners of the Shanghai Stakes; and he won the Champions no less than eleven times. The next most successful competitor in this great race is Mr. H. Morris with four firsts. It was only to be expected that such overwhelming success as Mr. Sassoon's should have been received with some frigidity, but it cannot be denied that no man ever rode upon the course who was a better sport or a kindlier competitor. He rode his own ponies to victory time and again, and if his wins met with less hearty applause than fell to the lot of his rivals it was merely because his success was frequently a foregone conclusion. Since his day there has been no giant successor, and the wins are now divided with great evenness.

Many columns might be filled with reminiscences of bygone struggles and the jockeys taking part in them. But space forbids more than a mere mention of such of the old hands as lingered on long enough to be known to the present generation. Pre-eminent among these were Messrs. Fairoffer, Hutchings, and Reynell. Hough and Sassoon came later. Prominent of late years there have been the two Burkills, Read, Midwood, Allen, Renny, Crawford, Meyerink, Dallas, Cox, Jeromi, Wuilleumier, Dietrich, etc., etc,

The task of writing a summary of such an encyclopœdic subject as Shanghai racing is not an easy one, since whatever sins of commission the unfortunate scribe may fall into they will be as nothing when compared with those of omission. Before closing however there is one thing that might be mentioned. During the year 1900 the influx of Walers and Arabs was such as to induce the Stewards of the Race Club to provide events in which they could compete, which they did with some success, and during the present year a further supply of Australians has come. The new arrivals are not by any means a triumphant success, and it might perhaps be worth while

considering whether, since nature has evidently pointed to the plains of Mongolia as the breeding place of hardy horses, some effort should not be made to improve the China pony by a regular system under foreign supervision.

Many less promising attempts have been made to start new enterprises out here, and the suggestion may be worth thinking over. Whether it would be a question for the Stewards or for private enterprise under the auspices of the Race Club is a matter of detail. Certain it is that in the China pony there is solid material to work upon, and as has been shown improvement has already been begun. It wants to be continued under the eye of Western scientific knowledge and method. With its large income the Club might perhaps be able to do some thing for itself.

There is desultory talk at times respecting the sale of the present course and another migration. But such a move is hardly necessary as yet, and with the present Stewards in office nothing rash is likely to be attempted. Their names may well close this all too imperfect sketch. They are Messrs. B. A. Clarke, A. v. Butler, F. Gove, W. S. Jackson, John Liddell, R. Macgregor, J. A. Pond, with S. W. Pratt as Clerk of the Course, and W. F. Wingrove as secretary.

THE CRICKET GROUND.

CRICKET AND CRICKETERS.

THERE is no doubt that as a community Shanghai took seriously to racing before it did to cricket. We shall therefore ignore the "friendly matches" of early days, taking no note even of the pristine efforts of the first club which played in the old race course, since it was officially declared dead in 1863 and a new club was started with the present ground as its rendezvous. Six thousand taels was spent in ground preparation, the money coming from the Recreation Fund, and it must be conceded that never was Shanghai money better spent. There is something to be proud of in this ground of ours. Better do exist in the world, but they are few and far between, most of them, countable on the fingers, being in the Colonies.

The early days of the Club were not altogether a financial success, for we find the Recreation Trustees reporting in 1870-1, "All arrears of rent have been paid up, and a lease duly executed for a term of ten years from 1st January, 1867, to 31st December, 1876, at an annual rental of Tls. 300" (5 per cent on the sum expended in making the ground).

Amongst the names of players in 1870 we find in a match, "Mih-ho-loongs v. The Rest of the S.V.C." those of Percival, Anderson, Manson, Reynell (our old friend Pip), Hearn (His Royal Highness), Brewer, and Souper, all well-known characters of the last generation. The Mih-ho-loongs made 91, and the Rest 222 runs.

No matches were played during July and August, whether on account of heat or because of the demands of the Volunteer Corps in view of the excitement over the Tientsin Massacre does not appear. The matches that were played, however, seem to have been played out, both sides going in twice to bat, two days being devoted to each game.

It was natural that Shanghai cricket should soon show signs of something a little above that of an English country town. Nine out of ten of the men who played here in the early days were old public school boys from home, and there was always a sprinkling of university men as well. When tennis came into vogue there was for a season or so a fear that the soft ball game might perhaps interfere with the practice of cricket, but that has long since been proved to be unfounded. There is something lacking in tennis to the ordinary manly Briton. He acknowledges its many good points, its abounding excellence as a means of exercise, its training for hand and eye, and the additional advantage accruing to it that it may be shared by the softer sex. But still there is something lacking, and if we were to probe the matter to the bottom we should probably find that the softness of the ball has something to do with it. Nobody can possibly get hurt at tennis, a fatal drawback to the adventuresome. At cricket, on the other hand, risk of bruised legs and hands, broken fingers, and other more serious accidents are all in the day's play, and accepted as a matter of course, to be avoided successfully on most occasions, but still ever-present. Thus tennis is to cricket as Kriegspiel to war, a counterfeit presentment of a great reality. This from the cricketer's point of view, of course.

It was not till the eighties that the Cricket Club was blessed with a rival. Up to that time the Recreation Club's ground had been occupied by what was known as the Shanghai Baseball Club, and then that came to an end, with, for a short time, the Lawn Tennis Club. Of the advantage of competition there was no doubt, and when we come to speak of the individual players it will be seen that rivalry had a good effect.

More than ten years had to elapse before the advent of another cricket organization added to the interest of the great summer sport. In 1894 the Public School made bold to challenge the Recreation Club to a friendly match, the Club playing the orthodox eleven, the School sixteen. It would be difficult to say whether the excitement of the youngsters or the interest of the adult spectators was the greatest. We remember the scene distinctly, and the evident hope that the boys would win was to be seen on all sides

except of course amongst their immediate opponents, and even there it was plain that a defeat on their merits would leave no sting, so strong was the desire that the rising generation should be efficient both with bat and ball.

We must not, however, as yet enter upon any detail of this very interesting game. That will come in its proper place. But with so much as preface, we turn back to recall a few of the players and matches of bygone days. Many a one now gone over to the majority, many another still amongst us as pillars of the state, have inscribed their names on the cricketing annals of Shanghai. The "first eleven" in 1881 were as follows: F. Anderson, J. L. Scott, A. Anderson, W. de St. Croix, W. H. Tottie, Sir Wm. Johnston, F. A. Groom, H. R. Hearn, A. Stewart and W. C. Ward. Our readers will notice that it only needed ten men to make the first eleven in those days, but that is a detail. They were evidently afraid of the sun for no matches are recorded in July and August. In September the juveniles "under thirty" tackled the oldesters "over thirty" to some purpose, the latter being all disposed of for 58, while the former made 135 for two wickets, the scorers being Shewan 31, Perrot 65, not out, and A. Stewart 30, not out. Amongst the over thirties there were besides some before mentioned R. H. Percival, T. Latham, A. Veitch, H. T. Wade, and W. R. Carles. Later on in the year (Oct. 1st) the Racquet Club —an institution long since gone the way of all flesh—polished off the Cricket Club by an innings and 58 runs, Latham who had bowled for his 'Varsity taking three wickets in successive balls in one over and another with the first ball of next. Robert Dunman made nearly half the runs for the Club in the first innings.

The 1882 season saw some brilliant batting, the highest individual scores being those of W. Dunman 136, not out, and of Arthur Anderson 103, also not out. Amongst the "Prize Batsmen" of the year are E. H. Gore-Booth, F. Anderson, and A. Burrows. Scotland won the international match this year, E. H. Gore-Booth scoring 56 and F. Anderson 53 in the second innings. This was Scotland's first win since 1874. There were three pairs of brokers playing for England, the Dunmans, the Veitches, and Reynells. In the Bund v. The Slums in 1883 we find a bit of

interesting cricket discipline, a catch off Mr. H. T. Wade's bowling having been missed by a coolie substitute, and a run having been made, the bowler on the ball being returned to him threw it at the coolie with the result that three more runs were scored from the overthrow! Mr. Wade was playing for the Bund and they made a lamentable exhibition. In a match between the Country Club and the S.C.C. the only players to make double figures for the Country were E. J. Caldbeck 31, E. Davis 11, F. E. Taylor, 14, and W. H. Tottie 15. The Club made 208. In the England and Scotland match the best scores were W. Dunman 79 and A. J. Leach 43, for England, A. Anderson 22 for Scotland in the first innings, and W. Lamond 40 and J. Bair 22, not out, in the second. Two days were taken over this match.

Passing rapidly on to 1886 we have to record a fine score made by the Scotsmen in the annual encounter. So good was the playing on this occasion that the innings is worth recording in full:—

SCOTLAND.

J. J. Bell-Irving, c. St. Croix, b. Wood... ...	110
J. Baird, c. Reynell, b. Veitch...	32
E. H Gore-Both, b. Wade	23
A. Shewan, b. Latham	10
F. Anderson, c. Probst, b. Latham	1
A. Anderson, b. Latham	7
A. Ross, not out	93
A. Stewart, c. Latham, b. Baker	2
P. McGregor-Grant, hit wkt., b. Wood	2
J. Drummond, c. Baker, b. Latham	27
H. A. J. Macray, b. Latham	12
Extras	15
	334

Against this England put together 153 in their first innings and 47 for one wicket in the second. The Wood who dismissed McGregor Grant was our present enthusiast, Mr. A. P. Wood of the Water Works.

Next year introduces us to A. J. H. Moule, Bruce Robertson, E. P. Wickham and some other men of the present day. The England v. Scotland match was productive of much excitement, England making 62 and 182, Scotland 111 and 135, thus winning

by 3 runs with a wicket still to fall. F. A. de St. Croix with 78 made the highest score for England, A. Stewart and Bruce Robertson dividing the honours for Scotland, the former in both innings compiling 104, the latter 58.

The year 1888 marks an epoch in Shanghai cricket inasmuch as it saw the advent upon the scene of the Recreation Club. There were giants in that team in those days. Not only were the Wallaces members but other redoubtable players figured amongst them in the persons of D. W. Crawford, J. Mann, and H. H. Read. The same year brought to us W. H. Moule, J. Orman, and C. F. Woodward. In a match during this year on the Recreation Ground, England v. The World, Crawford made 139 runs.

Scotland won the International by nine wickets, J. Jackson 33, A. Stewart, not out, 73, and A. Ross 44, being the principal scorers, For England Orman, St. Croix, Carles, and A. J. H. Moule scored fairly well.

The year 1889 was one of small cricketing interest.

Smalley appears in 1890, and one occasion the Rev. H. C. Hodges, l.b.w., b. Turner, 29. In a practice match "The Hongkong Team v. The Next Sixteen," "R. Crusoe" for the Eleven made 103 not out. The International Match was drawn in favour of Scotland. Next year the S. R. C. beat the Senior Club in the first match by 7 runs, the best scorers for the winning side being T. Wallace, F. A. Sampson and J. L. Niven. In the return match the tables were turned, but the scoring was very poor, 73 for the S. C. C., 48 for the S. R. C. The same is true of the International Match, England winning with 79 against Scotland's 55. The great event of the year was the visit of an eleven from Hongkong. The members of that team included men whose names will long be household words in Far East cricket: Capt. Dumbleton, D. Lowson, Capt. Dunn, Major Hannay, Lieut. Boyle, C. S. Barff, E. W. Maitland, F. Maitland, E. A. Ram, Lieut. Loring, and L. Barff. They made 268 in their first innings, to which Shanghai replied with 180 only. Following on they put together 300 for 8 wickets and closed, Orman having made 91, A. Stewart, 50, and W. H. Moule, 35. Hongkong's second innings produced 72 for 4 wickets, and so the contest ended in a draw.

In 1892 we find Mann playing for the S.C.C. as well as for the S.R.C. There was a fair amount of good cricket during the season. The S.R.C. drew against the senior club in the return, the best scorers being S. Wallace, H. A. Read, D. W. Crawford, and F. Sampson on the Recreation side, while W. H. Moule, A. P. Wood and C. S. Barff were highest on the other. The International fell through, but Hongkong came up once more and this time were badly beaten, Shanghai making 112 and 202, against the southern team's 78 and 79. Carruthers was the thorn in the side of Hongkong. So uneasy were they under his attacks that he got no fewer than thirteen wickets for 70 runs. He made 30 runs also in each innings, being "not out" in the first. The other scorers on our side were A. J. H. Moule 10 and 78, A. P. Wood 25 and 0, C. S. Barff 0 and 53.

An interesting combined match followed, England playing Scotland and Ireland. In this match Jeffkyns from Hongkong made 98, and W. H. Moule 79, not out. For the combined countries Capt. Dunn made 88 and Carruthers 32, but England won easily by 8 wickets.

Then followed the awful Bokhara Catastrophe which is commemorated by a stained glass window in the Cathedral. The vessel ran on one of the Pescadores in a typhoon, became a total wreck, and sent to a watery grave all the good fellows save two who so short a time before were delighting Shanghai with their fine cricket and good-fellowship. Dr. Lowson and Lieut. Markham were the two fortunate ones. Those who died were Q.-M. Sergt Jeffkyns, Capt. Dunn, Sergt. Donegan, Lieut. Boyle, Capt. Dawson, G. E. Taverner, C. Wallace, J. Burnett, and Sergt. Mumford. Altogether 125 lives were lost. Needless to say the community was almost stunned by the news. Meetings were held and subscriptions collected for the needy families of the unfortunates who were drowned, and, as we have said, a permanent memorial of the event was added to the Cathedral.

The next season 1893, was more like a cricket season as we know it now than any of its predecessors. No Saturday without its match or matches seems to have been the motto. The International came off, England making 234 in one innings, Scotland 86,

and 117, England winning by an innings and 31 runs. Carr, Cheetham, and Bell began to come to the front this year.

A combined team made up of the S.R.C. and the S.P.H.C. came rather to grief against the S.C.C., making 15 in their first innings, and 19 for 4 wickets in the second against 144 for 3 wickets for the S.C.C. During this season we sent a team to Kobe. Mann, A. P. Wood, H. Adams, Sawyer, F. J. Abbott, and R. Macgregor scored fairly in one or other of the innings, not one of them in both, but Kobe won by an innings, 223 against 88 and 128. Lightfoot scored 80 and was bowled by Bates, who took 5 wickets, Carr taking 3, Hanson 1, and Mann none!

During the succeeding year, 1894, the most interesting of all events in the recent history of local cricket occurred, the advent of the Shanghai Public School team who played their first match outside school games against the Shanghai Recreation Club. We have already alluded to the extreme interest taken in this match. The senior club gave the youngsters every chance, allowing them to play 16 men and sending them in to bat first, after winning the toss. The school team compiled 111 runs, of which 44 were made by A. E. Lanning, and 20 by G. F. Lanning, nobody else reaching double figures and the Head Master being bowled for a duck. When the S.R.C. came to bat they found, somewhat to their surprise, and greatly to the delight of all the oldsters looking on, that the bowling of A. E. Stewart and Goodfellow was too much for them, the former taking 7 wickets for 32 runs, and the latter 3 for 18, the innings closing for 51, leaving the school team victors by 60 runs. As we shall see later on this was but the preliminary of many successful games. P. A. Cox, who has played for Hongkong against us, was during this year well known as a dashing bat in Shanghai. Scotland was "out of it" this time, England making 203 for 5 wickets against the Northern 95 and 86. In the return match between the school and the S.R.C., Moller took 2 wickets for 2 runs, Goodfellow 5 for 13 and G. F. Lanning 3 for 17, the School winning by 71 against 34.

Then came our revenge on Kobe.

They were the visitors this time, and were no more in their full strength than was Shanghai the year before. The result was

disastrous for them. Winning the toss, they went in and made 100 in their first essay. Lucas 38, Packenham 33, and Duff 14 being the only batsmen with double figures. Farbridge and St. Croix were the successful bowlers. Shanghai piled up 309 before their last wicket fell, of which Farbridge made 111 and St. Croix 81. Kobe's second innings was smaller than their first, the whole team being disposed of for 60 runs. But there are fortunately other ways to enjoy one's self besides in cricket, and it is on record that notwithstanding the hardest of cricket luck, the Kobeites managed to "have a good time." After all they had only been giving us our revenge.

Next year, 1895, we find that the School had mustered up courage enough to ask the S.C.C. to give them a game. This was arranged, and "an eleven" was put in which made a total score of 60 runs. As it included Reith, Cheetham, Stabb, Cornish, and Garriock, it was a fairly respectable side. The "boys" replied with 64 for three wickets, A. E. Lanning 22, and G. F. Lanning 19 being "not out." There was a sensational game between the S.C.C. and the S.R.C. in the spring, the total runs on each side being equal. Jackson came off splendidly in this match. The return match was tame. S. M. Wallace, 31, was the only batsman to reach double figures for the S.R.C., the total being 65 only, while the S.C.C. made 156, Tyack 57, St. Croix 31, W. C. Murray 26, not out. During this year the Police Club came into existence, Captain Mackenzie doing very good work for it.

The International match was a very hollow affair this time, England making 230 for 5 wickets, and Scotland 52 and 42 respectively in their two innings.

A team was sent to Yokohama, and one bit of cricket prophesy may be quoted here. There was a trial match as usual beforehand, and it was decided to give the chance of a place to A. E. Lanning. The "Mercury's" reporter wrote: "The inclusion of Lanning, junior, from the Shanghai Public School C.C., was a brilliant thought, as he displayed style and knowledge of the game beyond his years. He is a straight bat, and a good field, and will make himself heard of amongst our present cricketers one of these days."

This pronouncement was speedily supported by facts, for in the

match at Yokohama, the youth referred to made the top score, 46, the total being 254, of which Wickham made 43, Platt 41, Farbridge 33 and Cheetham 24. The result, owing to rain, was, however, a draw. To show the danger of cricket prognostication, it must be reported that, when returning, the Shanghai team put in at Kobe, and there were thrashed to the tune of 65 and 89 against 207, the highest Shanghai scorers being J. U. Buchanan 11 and 23, and R. McGregor 18 and 16, Lanning junior being disposed of for a duck and 8.

"That the absurd will at times happen at cricket was never better illustrated than in the game played on Saturday last, when 'our boys' gave the team sent against them by the S.C.C. a most unmerciful hammering." Thus a reporter on the first match of 1896 between the S.P.S. and the S.C.C., and really the incidents were sufficiently astonishing. The School team batted first on a sticky wicket and compiled a highly meritorious 92, considering the state of the ground. The S.C.C. followed. Fourteen overs were bowled; fourteen runs were made and the innings was finished. G. F. Lanning took 7 wickets for 9 runs, and N. E. Moller 2 for 0. The total score runs thus:—Mann, b. Lanning, 0; Cheetham, c. V. Lanning, b. G. F. Lanning, 3; Firth, lbw., b. Moller, 0; Cox, b. Lanning, 2; Tyack, lbw., b. Lanning, 7; Farbridge, b. Moller, 0; Hide, st. T. Veitch, b. Lanning, 0; Hart, run out, 1; Hall, not out, 1; Richards, c. Moorehead, b. Lanning, 0 – total 14.

In their second attempt the S.C.C. made 59, and the "boys" were thus victorious by an innings and 19 runs.

Revenge was taken in the return, the school being disposed of for 35 runs, while the club made 116 for 5 wickets.

The England and Scotland match this year was a very close thing, England winning by 7 runs only. Crawford and Macgregor for the Land o' Cakes were highest scorers, Firth and St. Croix for Merry England. No fewer than 39 matches are recorded for the last four months of this year's season, a great advance upon the numbers of earlier years.

Japan was good enough to send us a team this year. They made 90 in their first innings, and Shanghai 177 for 6 wickets,

when rain put a stop to the proceedings. Afterwards, a game was played between the visitors and members of the S.C.C. only, and this resulted in a win for Shanghai by 6 wickets. Japan also played the S.R.C., winning on the first innings by 38 runs. The year 1897 shows another advance, the number of matches steadily increasing. There was a good deal of fine batting. The "boys" had their fair share of success, though in September the S.C C., putting in their very best eleven, and keeping at the wickets all the afternoon, inflicted upon them a heavy defeat. England drew against Scotland, 184 to 86. The S.R.C. and the School Club combined against a XXII in October, the result being a draw. O.V. Lanning, a new bowler from the school club, took 15 wickets for 24 runs.

In November we sent a team to Hongkong to meet their Club, and a team from the Straits. These last proved altogether too good for China, divided or united. In their first innings against Hongkong, they put together 413 runs, Hongkong compiling 216 and 118, thus losing by an innings and 79 runs. Against Shanghai they were equally successful, though the figures were smaller. We got them out for 138, but could only put up 76, and 51 against them!

We are now treading close upon the heels of our own time. The year 1898 had its little surprises. One of them was the following. An eleven—not *the* eleven of the S.C.C.—played the Public School. Goodfellow and Möller for the "boys" side disposed of their opponents for 19, and then Möller and G. F. Lanning went in and put together 107 without the loss of a wicket, G. F. making 48, and Möller 57. In July the S.R.C. beat the School badly, 144 for 3 wickets against 45 all out, T. Wallace scoring 64 for the S R.C. The two senior clubs played their first match and return right off the reel, the S.C.C. winning both.

In October a team from Hongkong visited us, Lowson once more at their head. With him were Campbell, Langhorne, Moberly, Arthur, Anton, Lethbridge, Ward, Vallings, Dyson, and Davies. They opened the ball with 179, to which Shanghai responded with 203, W. H. Moule 44, and A. E. Lanning 43 being the chief scores. In their second effort Hongkong put together 126, thus leaving Shanghai to make 103 to win. Going in in the rapidly failing light of an October evening the Shanghai wickets fell rapidly, the board

reading 19-4-4. Next morning improved matters a little, but the innings closed for 74, leaving Hongkong victorious by 28 runs. It was a piece of sheer bad luck; T. Wallace, Tyack, and Farbridge each succumbing without a run. Later on, the School team brought off another of their little surprises, making 100 themselves, and then disposing of a team in which the two Moules, McClure, Mann, Tyack, Sawyer, Dew and McGregor were members for 33 runs. The bowling analysis is beautiful in its simplicity: —

	Overs.	Mdns.	Runs.	Wkts.
N. E. Möller	10	2	24	3
G. F. Lanning..	10	5	8	6

During the next year, 1899, they repeated the performance, making 137 (A. E. Lanning 68, not out) and then disposing of the best team the S.C.C. could send against them for 29 runs! It is a remarkable fact in connection with the matches between these two clubs that when either side wins it wins with a margin sufficient to suggest that its opponent was not "in the same street" with it in cricketing ability. There has apparently been only one "close thing," although draws have occurred.

For the first time probably in history two teams composed entirely of Chinese played this year a match at cricket. They consisted of the S.C.C. coolies and those of other Clubs, "The Rest of China." Batting first "The Rest of China made 74, Ah Mao, 16, and Kwai Woh, 10, heing the chief scorers. For the S.C.C. Ah Kin made 11, and Kin Kin 10, but the total reached 43 only.

Four cricket matches might have been seen going on at one time on many of the Summer Saturdays of 1900. The S.C.C., the S.R.C. the Police Club, and the School Club had fixtures for most of the weeks, and there were at times odd matches between times. For once in a while the Volunteer team (aided largely by "Young" Moule's 84 "not out") beat the Club. The Boxer disturbances brought together the finest collection of war vessels ever seen in Shanghai, and the navy was anxious for distinction on the Cricket as well as other fields. There was a very lively season in consequence, but the Club was strong, and the navy more at sea on shore than in the Huang-pu. In one match against them

K. J. McEuen made 124. The midshipmen hammered a somewhat weak School team, 136 for 5 wickets against 114. In a match on the Recreation Ground, T. Wallace put together 133 not out against another naval team. The International Match was another win for England. In October the S.C.C. played the "Rest of Shanghai," and won with 181 for 6 wickets against 165 all out. But the climax of the season was the victory by a visiting team to Kobe over both Kobe and Yokohama, a double-barrelled event which we should very much like to see repeated. Shanghai won the toss against Kobe and batted first, making 174 after the telegraph had read 17-5-61! To these H. S. Kings' 60, Farbridge 32, and Sheldon's 31 were the main contributions. Kobe replied with 135. In its second innings, Shanghai put on 179 for 4 wickets. A. E Lanning's 54, Potter's 40, Stephenson-Jellie's 36 and Farbridge's not out 26 being the highest scores. Kobe's second attempt produced 86 only, and the result was an easy win for Shanghai.

Yokohama, who were also visiting at Kobe, compiled 79 and 127 in their two innings against Shanghai, the China team making 147 (Potter 42) and 61 for 6 wickets, thus winning by 4 wickets. What Japan in flannels could not do, Japan in petticoats accomplished with ease, ladies of Kobe playing the visitors, and beating them 75 to 71.

Despite a bad beginning the season of 1901 was on the whole a very good cricket year. So cool was the weather that well into July old residents found it positively cold, and only on one or two Saturdays was the heat oppressive in any way. There were no fewer than six clubs playing: the S.C.C., the S.R.C., the S.P.S.A.C., the Police Club, the Rangers' Club, and the Garrison Club. Amongst the last named were General Richardson, Captains Price, Rose, Wall, and others. The General took the keenest interest in the game and batted and bowled well. Amongst the non-commissioned officers too there were one or two good bowlers. We need glance only at the principal matches. In the International, Scotland again had bad luck, making only 86 (Capt. Rose 26, McEuen 23) against 183 for four wickets on the England side (Potter 60, A. E. Lanning 68 not out). Of the two matches between the senior clubs the first was won by the Cricket Club, by 116 to 69; the second was a draw, 206

for three wickets (Tyack 69, A. E. Lanning 50, McEuen 40 not out) against 107.

The School on the whole had its usual good fortune. It drew against the Cricket Club in the first match, the Seniors being got rid of for 158, and the School compiling 136 for five wickets (A. E. Lanning 71 not out). The second match was won by the Club, 144 for five wickets against 102. Both matches between the School and the S.R.C. were won by the former. In the first, 177 runs were put on by the School for the loss of one wicket (G. F. Lanning 22, A. E. Lanning 84, not out, and T. Veitch 64 not out) against 78 for the Club side. In the second the victory was equally complete, the top scorers being H. B. Ollerdessen 20, V. H. Lanning 95, for the School, the Club being disposed of for 56.

Three centuries were complied during the season, Capt. Price on the Recreation Club's ground making 115, W. Wilson on the same ground 104, and A. E. Lanning on the Cricket ground 104 not out.

There was some excitement over one match, the Recreation against the Race Club, the former having played a most plucky uphill game and being some 20 runs short when the last man went in. He was a beginner, J. Watson, who was no sooner at the wicket than fours began to fly. Watson hit with great confidence and amidst rapidly growing interest the score began to mount higher and higher until when the excitement was at its height the winning hit was made, leaving the S.R.C. the victors by one wicket.

All home cricket, however, paled in interest toward the end of the season when it was known that a team was going to Hongkong to meet the two colonies, Hongkong and the Straits. As usual, some who would have been selected could not get away, and the final choice fell upon Capts. Price and Rose, Potter, Mann, Farbridge (Captain), A. E. Lanning, V. H. Lanning, Weippert, Stanion, McEuen, Turnbull, and T. Wallace as reserve. They played the Straits first on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 14th, 15th and 16th November. Shanghai won the toss and went in compiling 227 runs, of which Price made 93, A. E. Lanning 40, and Stanion 22. The Straits could only compass 105 and

followed on with much better luck, not being disposed of until their total had reached 230. Then followed what was without a doubt the finest effort of the whole cricket festival both on the part of bowlers and batsmen. Shanghai had to make 100 to win, an easy enough task to the team we had sent if only the pitch had been in anything approaching decent condition. But it was not. Those who know the Hongkong ground may judge what it was like when the fourth of some fairly long innings had to be played on the same pitch, especially with such a bowler as Billings, 6ft. 4in in height, big and strong in proportion. The Shanghai men brought home not only laurels on their brows, but bruises on their————well, everywhere. The game was positively dangerous. The narrowing margin of runs and wickets began to close in until when the last man put on his pads there was still one run wanted to win. Then those on the field began to know the full meaning of the word excitement. Some who could not stand the strain had to leave the ground. The two youngest of the Shanghai batsmen were in, the two trickiest of the Straits bowlers on, the pitch execrable.

The Straits Captain brought in his field closer and closer yet to prevent the single passage from wicket to wicket needed to win the match. The excitement was intense. Ball after ball went down, some actually beating the bat but going wide of the wicket, the rest being played as though the fate of all creation depended on the deed.

At last an unlooked for loop-hole was found in the living rampart surrounding the wicket. Short leg had been brought a little forward of the wicket. A bumping ball—they were all of that description as a rule—struck the Shanghai batsman on the leg and glided off. His companion called. It was a near thing, but each got safe home.

The match was won by a leg-bye!!

The two players who thus succeeded by the skin of their teeth in snatching success from such straits were Weippert and V. H. Lanning. Neither had scored a run! Against Hongkong the task was somewhat easier, though after the intense excitement of the

struggle just closed it was rather hard luck that Shanghai had to take the field again the same afternoon, Hongkong having won the toss. The scoring showed the effect of this, for the Colony compiled 230 runs before they were finally dismissed. In response Shanghai put together 239 (McEuen 46, Potter 39, Stanion 30). In their second innings, Hongkong were less fortunate being all out for 157, playing one man short. With 149 to win and a bad wicket again, Shanghai's luck may not be considered of the most brilliant kind. The feat was performed, however, for the loss of three wickets, the match thus being won with seven wickets in hand (A. E. Lanning 26, Price 34 not out, Potter 39 not out).

Thus ended a most successful visit. The triumphant players received a hearty welcome home, and were enthusiastically entertained at dinner at the Club the same night.

Hongkong papers were loud in their praises of the Shanghai team whose fielding is said to have been especially brilliant. "It did one's eyes good to see the two long fellows in the long field," was the remark of a veteran cricketer to the writer. Some old hands in the settlement had thought our cricket on its last legs. He who is still of that opinion must indeed be *Laudator temporisacti*.

A PAPER HUNT MEDLEY.

"IF COURSE you're going out to the Hunt this afternoon."

"Of course I am."

"That's right; come in and tiffin with me and we'll go together."

This is how it came about that I saw the remarkable hunt which has now to be described.

The tiffin was excellent; too good if anything, and as I was only going out to see the finish it was arranged that I should rest a while in my host's most comfortable arm-chair beside the fire and look over "The Field" until it was time to go. Mine host went off. I watched him from the window. He had one of the shapeliest China ponies I ever saw, and a rare jumper as well. Then with the latest number of the sporting periodical in my hand I sat down by the fire and was soon deep in the description of a phenomenal fox hunt in the Blackmore Vale. The meet was at Five Bridges. Fifehead Copse held the varmint, and away went the hunt through West and East Stour, round by Gillingham and so on to Sandley where the hounds ran into their fox in the open. An hour and five minutes, and only one check.

Thus far everything was clear as daylight. The country was familiar, the riding good, the day described as glorious. Just one of those days that are typical of Shanghai in early winter, brilliant sun tempered by a gentle breeze. Doubtless it was this resemblance that brought me back from Sandley to the Hungjao line which the Hunt was to take that afternoon. The riders were a bit mixed I thought. Surely T. F. Hough, Perrott, Middleton (Senior) and Callaway never were out with Dietrich; nor could it have been possible that Wintle, Ogle, Malherbe and Dudgeon were ever altogether in the same hunt with Bertie and "Chuck" Burkill. And the ponies were as mixed as the riders. Malherbe was on Capitaine, a grand pony which as I knew quite well had died in a mud hole

A Paper Hunt Meet.

years before. Ogle was riding Black Adder, Dudgeon Puritan, and Middleton Kingcraft, all admirable beasts in their day, while others of the present generation were on cracks yet in the land of the living.

But there was no time to think of straightening out the tangle into which past and present, dead and living had got themselves. We were off. There was some grief over the first ditch as there usually is if that obstacle is anything wider than a footpath, and a tailing out began before five minutes had elapsed, for the scent was breast high and the pace hot. The leaders took their jumps in fine style. There goes Souter on Guarantee, and close behind him Tulloch on Exchange. Who is this coming up helter-skelter, red as a turkey-cock, and keen as mustard? That my friend is the heavy weight who in 1891 when riding 182 lbs. won the Hunt Handicap—Mr. Mann (Senior) That was the sort of performance to show you what a game little beast the China pony is.

Now there is a check and the stragglers begin to close up. Casting well away to the right Perrot on Magician finds the scent, gives a tally-ho, waits a moment or two and then is off with the whole crowd pelting after him. The natives have gathered on the top of every grave mound near by and though many resent the riding over their fields without a so much as a "By your leave," they still are keen enough as sports to like to see the jumping. Moreover the damage that may be done to what winter vegetables there are is promptly paid for by the Club, and silver was ever a solatium. Still the culpable destruction, as unnecessary as it is vicious, in which that cad Blank and his like indulge at times is reprehensible in the extreme. The probability is that Blank first saw the light of day in the back slum of some big manufacturing town and is an utter stranger to the pure chivalry of a true country sportsman.

But I am wandering. Where were we? Ah! that's the question! Where are we? We started on the Hungjao line, the outer Hungjao, not the inner, and if we had got into the Fahwah and over Vincent Smith's bridge after taking a jump near the Pons Asinorum and then negotiating Burkill's dry cuts, nobody need have been mightily surprised. But as a matter of fact we are not there

at all. As Professor Aytoun in his well known Queen Mary poem says, "The scene was changed." We were away in Hongkew. Pretty heavy going, gentlemen, in some places, and I notice a good deal more wading than jumping. The leaders just now are all scarlet. Renny on Pride is conspicuous, and I think that yonder is Dr. Keylock on Sammie, and this is one of the Dallases coming up. Rarelston, Eros, and Spartan have been travelling in fine style, but the cream of all perhaps is Camptown. Away, away, almost due north, across the first railway bridge—the present first, that is to say—and then with just a wee bit of easterly cant across country over what is now the rifle range, and by what is soon to be a real Hongkew park, helter-skelter as fast as legs and the character of the country will allow. Unquestionably the Blackmore Vale is better, and horses of fifteen, sixteen, and seventeen hands have many advantages over ponies of thirteen or thereabouts. Still, if one cannot be in the seventh heaven, the fourth, fifth, or sixth is not a bad substitute. There is a subtle unity of feeling between a first-class pony and a first-class rider. Each comprehends the other, each feels instinctively the desires as he appreciates the capacity of his companion. For there is hardly less a feeling of emulation amongst the equine race than obtains amongst mankind. The true racer runs to win. What cares he if he be run to a standstill? Once upon a time a contributor to the "Rattle" wrote of the unpleasantness of seeing a pony finish "all out." Whereupon "Daybreak," asks "What does it amount to to a pony well fed, well cared for, and fit? What do even our athletes do? Why, every man that's got a heart in him would run himself to a stand still if there was a chance of getting home first, and yet "The Rattle" writer states that he believes our Paper Hunt ponies would willingly change places with the Municipal watercart pony.

"Daybreak" is right as usual. But please note some of you —Eh, shall I say – gentlemen—who are a little wanting in instinct and yet ride in hunts that there is a qualifying clause in the extract quoted: "if there was a chance of getting home first." Now I remember on one occasion seeing a pony that had run himself literally to a standstill a quarter of a minute too soon. He was finished utterly and absolutely within a dozen yards of the flags,

on the wrong side of the last jump that is to say. He was evidently a plucky little beast, but his bolt was shot and he was as physically incapable of taking that last ditch as he was of jumping the Huangpoo. Nevertheless his rider indulged in some five minutes' insensate whipping and spurring to force him to do the impossible. That is the kind of thing which makes one wish that nobody should ever take part in a paper hunt without a license and a certificate from the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. I am half a believer in metempsy-chosis, and I hug myself when I think of the possibility of the biped ass who thus misconducted himself being in his next embodiment a four-footed one with a pack of Portuguese boys to ride him every holiday.

But I have been wandering again. Where are we now? Once again the scene has changed, and instead of running merrily on with the prospect of a good finish somewhere near the Waterworks and something even better inside, we are out in the country behind the Hermitage. The Hunt Handicap is on. Mr. Frank Maitland is in evidence as master, and with him are a crowd of intending starters, Messrs. Perrott, Renny, Dallas, Middleton, Midwood, Davies, Morriss, Coutts, Scott, Keylock, Callaway, Ellis, Bell, Wuilleumeier, etc. Mr. R. Macgregor starts them with the assistance of Mr. Clark. With Black Auster's, and a thirteen-foot jump at the Tidal Creek before them, the ponies have quite enough to face. Most of them wisely give up the idea of jumping such a chasm, some that try come to grief and three only get clear over They are Agitator, Conquest, and Excelsior. Doria's and the Light Horse Creek follow, and then the obstacles on the Island where Lowlander with nearly thirteen stone on his back a stone that is for every hand, shows marvellous power flying his jumps like a true steeplechaser.

I am away in an instant to the finish. "Sammie wins" is the cry. And surely Sammie might have won. But he didn't. The Frenchman riding the very appropriately named "William the Conqueror" landed first, and in a brace of shakes Mr. Malherbe was being congratulated by the crowd of guests assembled within the hospitable walls of Unkaza where as part and parcel of the

medley instead of Mr. and Mrs. Jenner Hogg it was Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Wood who were dispensing the good things with such generous kindliness!

"Fine ride wasn't it?"
"The voice is my host's."
"Yes, very fine. Never saw a better."
That was mine.
"Well, you are a nice fellow! What have you been doing all the afternoon?"
I told him.
"Well, by Jove, you've had a good time after all."
So I had.
"Now come and have a drink."
I did: and thus ended my last apper hunt.

THE RECREATION GROUND.

FOOTBALL.

BEING a game for the young, that is to say for men as a rule under thirty, football did not get anything like the hold on the Shanghai community in the early days that we saw cricket to have done. In fact football matches were few and far between, and if we except an international game now and then we may dismiss all reference to football as unworthy of recall until the Engineers' annual game came into existence. Even that made very little difference at first. There was a Football Club in being and out of being alternately, but until we find ourselves in the nineties, by which time in addition to fresh importations from home there were local lads growing up, there was nothing like the continuous playing that we now have all through the winter. In short the halcyon days of Shanghai football date from the time when the Public School boys found themselves sturdy and fleet of foot enough to challenge the club. Then, as the boys were time and again victorious, the older members of the Club began to bestir themselves, and new life was imparted into the games. In a season or two many of the "boys" were sufficiently matured to become members of the senior club, the Shanghai Football Club, which thus grew stronger year by year. It has never as yet, however, succeeded in beating the school, has not, as a matter of fact, come within measurable distance of doing so.

Most of the games played here are played under Association rules though we must confess to an utterly illogical liking for Rugby as being the more gentlemanly game. Possibly professionalism is at the bottom of this, the only professional games that we have ever seen having been of the Association type, and all the Rugby games without exception having been played between high class

Clubs or colleges. It is not after such games that what is left of the referee is carried home in a bag, to "rest in pieces" as the Irish labourer put it. Gentlemen don't dispute decisions on the football field, any more than they do on the cricket, hockey, or polo ground. For these reasons we are sorry that so few Rugby games are played here. Such practice matches as there are, are very scrambly affairs, and only on occasions when the Navy is represented in force, or the United Services can put a team in the field, is there any Rugby worth going out to see.

The Senior Club has had its rivals of late—very worthy rivals too. We have already mentioned the Engineers who for years have put up such a good fight notwithstanding the fact that the engineroom affords little scope for practice. So good has their form been that the match for their cup has ever been *the* Football event of the year, and when, as has happened, they have lost year after year, people have commiserated and said "No wonder—want of practice," and so on. But none the less surely the Engineers have then turned the tables on their opponents and compiled a long list of victories.

Now that there is an offshoot of the Engineer organisation, to wit, the Dock Company's Club, we may take it for granted that the Football Club will have a still harder nut to crack in its contests with the men whose motto is, Non sibi sed omnibus.

The Senior Club has for its committee this year (1902) Mr. Pelham Warren, C.M.G., Pres.; Mr. F. A. Rickard, Vice-Pres.; and as members, Messrs. Kopsch, Ramsay, A. E. Lanning, G. F. Lanning, A. E. Stewart, J. U. Buchanan, W. H. Barham and Holland.

Well to the front at present (1902) is the Rangers' Club. Somewhat small in numbers this young organisation has developed a team that "needs a lot of beating." This arises from two causes, a general all-round capacity for good play, and an equally general all-round capacity for hard work. To its comparative fewness in numbers is probably due the great amount of practice its leading players have had together, a fact which naturally allows of a much more intimate knowledge of each other's play than is ever

got by members of the Senior Club, who probably do not play identically the same team in any two matches the whole season.

Prominent amongst the Rangers may be mentioned Moore, Brandt, Robinson, Brown (an ideal goal-keeper), Wilson and McPhail.

The Police Club is composed of members of the local force. It is a recent addition to our sporting society, and a promising one in general ways. At present the principal shortcoming is lack of speed. Strength and stamina combined with weight should, however, even as it is, with regular practice and good coaching, render the Police team capable of giving a very good account of itself against any eleven that could be put against it.

Most of the really outside games in Shanghai are played against the Navy. As a rule the shore men win, but few players of recent years will be likely to forget the Iphigenia which if we remember rightly left the station without a single defeat.

We append the following description of the first match ever played by a combined team of all the local clubs against an outside eleven :—

SHANGHAI *v.* UNITED SERVICES.

The above match, which took place on Saturday afternoon, is the first of its kind ever played in our model settlement, and should be the forerunner of many more, as it proved to be most interesting, as was evidenced by the influx of spectators (including quite a number of the fair sex), the four sides of the field being crowded.

Both teams were very well represented, the "United Services" being chiefly composed of men from H.M.S. Astræa and the Royal Horse Artillery, whilst the "Shanghai" team were selected from the S.F.C., Rangers and Police.

At 3.30 p.m. the respective teams lined up as follows :—

SHANGHAI.

V. H. Lanning.
W. G. Brown, N, B. Ramsay.
B. M. Barry. H. G. J. Wilson. G. F. Lanning.
P. D. Weeks. A. Moore, A. E. Lanning. W. E. Wilson. A. W. Macphail.

UNITED SERVICES.

Gilroy.
Brown. Wyatt.
Grant. Richards. Errington.
Black. Noakes. Irvine. Hook. Reed.

Shanghai won the toss and played with a strong wind in their favour but had the sun in their eyes. The "Services" kicked off but Shanghai with a rush brought the ball well into their opponents' territory, and several hot shots were fisted out by Gilroy, who was evidently in good form. Shanghai still continued pressing but could not get through, Brown in consort with Wyatt playing a splendid defensive game. Black then changed the venue of play by tricking Barry and making a fine run down the left wing, and from a good centre Shanghai's citadel appeared to be in danger, but W. Brown, with a lofty kick, sent the leather well back again, and Moore getting possession passed to Weeks who swung it right into the centre where W. E. Wilson with a tremendous shot nearly converted into a goal, but Gilroy effected a splendid save at the expense of a corner. A. W. Macphail took this and planted the ball right in front of goal where a scrimmage ensued but nothing followed. Play was suspended for a short time, as H. C. J. Wilson was badly kicked on the shins but soon recovered. The ball was set rolling again, but half-time was soon sounded after this, with both teams on a level footing.

The second-half opened with Shanghai kicking off, but the "Services" with everything in their favour worked the ball right into the local quarters, and had very hard lines in not scoring on several occasions, V. H. Lanning in goal being too much for them. However they kept the Shanghai backs extremely busy, but W. G. Brown and N. B. Ramsay were in grand fettle, and frustrated all their attempts. Shanghai, by excellent combination, again took the upper hand, and A. W. Macphail receiving a fine pass from G. F. Lanning made a good run on the extreme left and through his centre, A. Moore with a "daisy-cutter" scored the first goal. Shortly after this A. E. Lanning out-stripping both backs notched a second goal for Shanghai. This success seemed to dishearten the Services as they more or less fell to pieces never

showing such good form as characterised their previous play, and being worked to a high pitch of excitement, several fouls were given against them. Score:—

Shanghai ..... 2 goals.
United Services ..... 0 „

HOCKEY.

HISTORICALLY, hockey is probably a much older game than football with which it has not a few resemblances. Played well it is a superb game with points in its favour that football does not possess. In the first place it can be played by a type of physique not at all adapted to the big ball game. Great strength except in staying power is not needed though speed is quite as necessary as in Rugby if not more so. There is plenty of opportunity for being hurt though not in the same way as in football. The ball used is a Cricket ball, and hard enough in all conscience, for though a player is penalised if he raises his stick above his shoulder yet when the knack has once been acquired a mighty whack can be delivered without the cry of "sticks" following it, and shins have frequently to bear the brunt not only of the ball itself, but of blows intended for it. Knuckles too have a terribly careless habit of getting in the way in hockey. It can't be helped, and nobody tries to help it. A game that hurts nobody has few attractions to the Anglo-Saxon, whose ancestors it is to be feared must have been a much more rowdy race than they are painted, though the portrait that has come down to us is not altogether flattering.

In hockey, however, as played in Shanghai, whether in pick-up matches or against the services—there are, alas! no other opponents—we have a very sporting game. Each side plays to win of course but is by no means jealous of the success of its opponent. Personally we should like to see hockey "catch on" more than it has done. As it is we have noticed not a few very promising players, amongst whom are Messrs. Wood, P. L. Byrne, Ryde, Mann, Scott, V. H. Lanning, Tulloch, Hudson, Gardner, Wells, etc.

For ladies it is a splendid game for all who, being in condition,

wish to keep so. It provides just that kind of training and experience that so many women lack, experience which banishes "nerves" and other fanciful ailments to the limbo of healthy forgetfulness. Played too vigorously by the fair sex, however, we can quite believe that there may be too much of a good thing in hockey. But a well played game—not of too long duration—between two well-balanced teams of ladies in excellent health is as interesting a sight as any male game we know. It would have been a good thing for the British race if our mothers, grandmothers, and great grandmothers had had the athletic training our modern damsels are getting.

Hockey on the ice is a form of the game which has never been seen in Shanghai. A big ice pond might do for it though it would be found in practice too small for a really good tussle. Unfortunately skating days are few and far between in this latitude.

POLO.

WHAT hockey is to winter and footmen, polo is to the warm season and the man on horseback, a game full of delights not to be found in any other pursuit. Polo has been called the rich man's game, and with all due deference to the proverb which puts beggars on horseback, it may be allowed that there is considerable truth in the assertion. Polo may be played either from pony or horseback, but those who saw the best of the games played when Sir Pertab Singh and his troopers were here will know that the polo of the one is to the polo of the other, so far as the onlooker is concerned, as chalk is to cheese.

Polo is said to have had its origin in India, somewhere in the Manipur district. It could only have arisen amongst men born to the saddle. Fenimore Cooper's American Indians would have been adepts at it, so would the Cossacks of Russia, and the cowboys of the prairie. To the foxhunting Englishman polo came as a revelation. With all his love for riding, all his admiration for horseflesh, and skill in equestrian pursuits he had no horseback game. The Indian gave it him in exchange for cricket, for tent-pegging, for the tug of war and a dozen other manly contests now acclimatised in India.

It takes a very little time for any one accustomed to the rules of hockey to see how polo is played. Given equally good mounts there is ample room for the exhibition of skill, and it is just this skill which appeals to the spectator who knows what's what, and not the advantage to be gained by brute force or the possession of pace paid for out of a fathomless pocket. As something to look at, polo is perhaps the most popular of games with the feminine portion of the community as well as with that portion of the males which is not Anglo-Saxon. The object of a Rugby

"Scrum" is not so apparent as that of the hard drive of a polo ball towards an adversary's goal followed by converging gallops towards it. Baseball may be understood in a rough and ready sort of way, but cricket except to the initiated is as complex as the binomial theorem, and therefore about as interesting. But a warm summer evening, when toilettes may be displayed, small-talk exchanged, and polo watched at one and the same time, is an attractive occasion which few who can indulge in it care to forego. In all probability polo will continue to increase in popularity, and perchance when the settlements have grown bigger than they are now, and the Rifle Range Park has been laid out there may be rival clubs which will do much to add to the interest of the sport.

On two or three occasions there have been hockey-polo contests, but as they come during the hottest part of the year they are terribly trying on the footmen. It is no joke to have to race back and forth from one end of a long polo field to the other for an hour or more when the shade temperature is anywhere in the nineties, and none but those in constant cricket or tennis practice could stand it. Shanghai experience seems to bear out that of other places, for the footmen have as a rule been easy winners. The leading lights in the present club are Messrs. Fearon, A. W. and C. R. Burkill, Cruikshank, Ross, Landale, G. and F. Dallas, Hearson, etc.

GOLF.

BEFORE many years are over the Scotsman, who is ubiquitous, who thrives—and drives—under all skies, and has for one of his mottoes "Home everywhere," will not be more universally spread over the world's surface than his own grand old game of Golf. The flippant American lassie who at first "opined" that playing golf was too much like "chasing a quinine pill round a ten acre field," succumbed to its charms in the end, as do all who take the first few fatal steps. There is nothing in the whole gamut of games more certain of its grip in the player than golf. One drops into it with such easy assurance too. He would be an ignoramus indeed who could hope to master in a day the niceties of cricket or the double management of self and mount in polo, but who couldn't hit a ball on the ground with a club? It looks so easy as to be almost repelling, and any tyro on invitation is quite ready to "go round once" with a playing friend, just to show him that there's nothing in it to learn. Strange to say, the ignoramus sometimes succeeds. There is a case known that occurred on our own links. A man who had never had a club in his hand before went round for the first time with a friend hailing from N.B. At one of the tees he was told that good players usually made the next hole in three. He got off a phenomenal drive, landed about a foot or two off the green, and then by an equally phenomenal putt, holed on with his second stroke. That is exactly where that tricksy sprite, the genius of golf, gains her advantage. Golf is so absurdly easy a game! Anybody can play it! So a great many try, and though they never come within measurable distance of being fit to tackle Bogey they get a vast amount of enjoyment out of their open air exercise and perhaps in time may win a handicap if the fates are propitious and

the handicappers "know their work." Trials to temper, descents into the depths of objurgation, and all other difficulties do but add to the subtle sense of satisfaction that accompanies the flight of the ball sent off on one's record drive. What a delightful curve is that perfect trajectory! There is none of your high and mighty loftiness about it. On the contrary, it keeps somewhat low throughout its whole course. As first it looks as if gravity for the time being had lost its force. Straight away leaps the little sphere into space. It is going, apparently, to rebound from the sky itself about thirty degrees from the horizon. But after a moment or two there are the first indications of the inevitable curve, graceful, gentle, and then more rapid until the ball rebounds from earth a good two hundred and something yards from the teeing ground without counting the run. Something to be proud of! Something to think over, something to tell one's friends about, something, at times, to bore them with.

If intention were performance there would be many of these record drives. But alas! the simplest links is paved with lamentations over the failure of well-meant efforts. Sometimes it is the head of the stick that goes and not the ball; sometimes a simple kick with the foot would have been more effective as a stroke than the mis-judged effort of the driver. Sometimes, but it is needless to catalogue the many, many mishaps that can mar this "easy" game.

Reference has already been made to some of the advantages of golf. Another yet remains. It can be shared with the gentler sex, and so long as the fair lady is neither wife nor sister, but some one before whom even a golfer would hesitate to use unparliamentary language—except, as sometimes happens, to save her the necessity of doing so—the association is not without its advantages even to the hard driving male. The present writer was once made the confidant of the redoubtable J.F. and heard how he with his partner once won a mixed foursome here. But this is not the place for confidences. There are a number of ladies, mostly young and of good figure, who are becoming very promising players indeed, and it is hardly possible to imagine a more health-giving recreation than this "chasing of the quinine pill round the ten acre field." It

may be trying to the temper at times, for the magnificence of the drive that you intended only too frequently shows anything but magnificent, and there is a bit of bamboo grass that will spoil the putt every now and then do what you will. If there is a fence anywhere, it is your ball that shows affinity for it, as if instead of being made of some composition or other—or perchance a "remade"—it is made itself of wood. And should there be a ditch, and ditches are everywhere on our links, everywhere where you don't want them, it is your ball that goes to the bottom. Other people's will bounce over and lie nicely for the single putt necessary to hole out. But yours ——— Rest assured of our sympathy, good lady, and if you do get bunkered in addition to all your other worries, don't forget that at its worst golf is better than gadding about gossiping. We acknowledge that it is hard at times to bear the superior superciliousness of the caddy. How he condescends to do it all for five cents a round is always a matter of profound surprise to the initiated. He is a cute young gentleman is this same pig-tailed caddie. He's been round with Ferrier, with Mann, with Anton, and two or three more of the cracks, and he knows what's what. And when he sees, after much attitudinising and a vast amount of "addressing," a drive that would hardly reach across a decent-sized drawing room, he doesn't say anything, and many people think he doesn't notice. They imagine him wrapt in contemplation of the "Mind of Mencius," or the Confucian Analects, or some other Chinese light literature. Not a bit of it. He sees every stroke, and has a debtor and creditor account for every one of his patrons. The credit balance—when there is one—represents his estimate of your standing in the world of golf.

Did you ask what becomes of all the lost balls? Ask the caddie. Have you never noticed him making a rapid survey of the spot where your latest new ball has disappeared?

He is taking mental note of a landmark or two. That ball will be his as sure as fate by and by, and in a day or two you will purchase it from him again—or from somebody else, though the rules forbid it.

The Shanghai Golfer cannot complain of a scarcity of competitions to play in.

The following is the list of the season of 1901-2 :—

1891.

Nov. 10, 11 and 12—Hankow Cup.
„ 23, 24 and 25—Bogey Competition.
Dec. 7, 8 and 9—Mixed Foursomes.
„ 21, 22 and 23—Captain's Cup.

1892.

Jan. 4, 5 and 6—Bogey Competition.
„ 18, 19 and 20—Foursomes.
Feb. 1, 2 and 3—Ferrier Cup.
„ 15, 16 and 17—Mixed Foursomes.
„ 22, 23 and 24—Hankow Cup.
Mar. 8, 9 and 10—Foursomes.
„ 22, 23 and 24—Bogey Competition.
„ 29, 30 and 31—Campbell Shield.
Apr. 12, 13 and 14—Foursomes.
„ 26, 27 and 28—Consolation Cup.

The Open Championship Competition.

The Committee for the year is as follows :—Captain, E. O. Arbuthnot; Vice-Captain, H. G. Gardner; Hon. Ground Secretary, H. J. H. Tripp; Hon. Secretary, C. H. Godfrey; Hon. Treasurer, A. J. Wicks; Members, H. T. Butterworth, J. Cooper, A. Shewan,

Amongst the winners of the present and past season may be mentioned. Messrs. Anton, Moorehead, Gardner, Mann, Stewart, Selby Moore, Shadgett, Capt. Lowe, V. H. Lanning, G. F. Lanning, Mrs. MacPherson, Miss Mann, and Miss Mayne.

COCK FIGHTING.

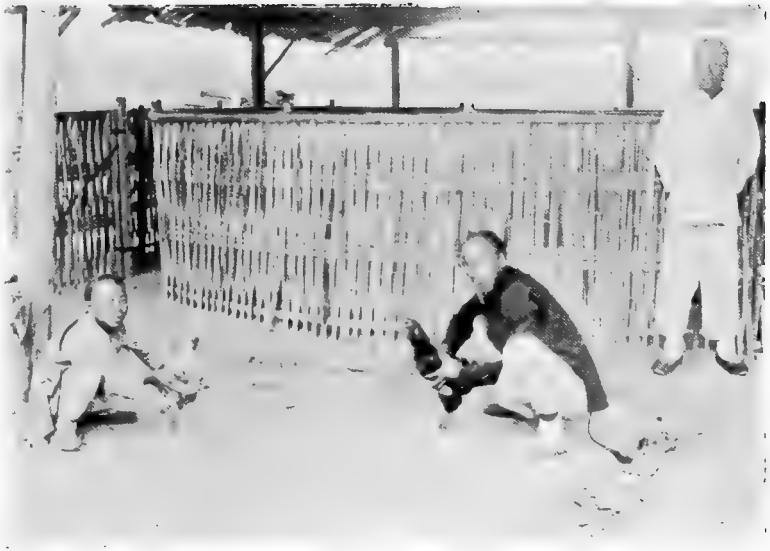
"TELL it not in Gath; publish it not in the streets of Ascalon"—but once upon a time, only once, I attended a Shanghai cock fight. It was in a savoury neighbourhood in Hongkew. Not the proverbial wild horses of fiction could drag from me any closer indication of its whereabouts. It was a filthy hole, and of the gentlemen who patronised it there was no doubt whatever of what they were made—dust, every man of them—filthy dust too.

Most of the cocks that I have seen used for fighting purposes here differ considerably from the celebrated game cock of the English "pit." In fact it is hardly correct to say that there is any special breed that does duty, since the Manila man, who is the great patron of the sport here, appears to be satisfied with what he can get. Anything that will show fight enough to lay a stake upon.

Cock fighting is common enough in most parts of Asia, from which continent indeed it is supposed to have taken its origin. Sometimes in the south quails are employed instead, and, failing such big game as this, crickets! There is no law against any of these things either in China or in Spain, and the Malays, of whom we have so many here in Shanghai, having been Spanish subjects till 1898, could not be prevented from following their racial bent.

It is less than a century ago that cockfighting was one of the chief sports of our own forefathers. A thousand guineas per battle and five thousand on the "main" represented the stakes on one celebrated occasion. Good cocks, like good horses, might be any colour, but the lighter ones were avoided, white and dun birds being "no good except to run away." It is thought that our expression for cowardice "showing the white feather" is derived from the cock pit.

Here is a description from an old sporting book of a cock pre-



Cock Fighting.

pared for battle. It will do fairly well for one of the best at the local "entertainment" of which I was witness. "He was a red and black bird—slim, masculine, trimmed—yet with feathers glossy, as though the sun shone only upon his nervous wings. His neck arose out of the bag snake-like—terrrible—as if it would stretch upward to the ceiling; his body followed, compact, strong, and beautiful; and his long, dark-blue, sinewy legs came forth, clean, handsome, shapely, determined, iron-like! The silver spur was on each heel, of an inch and a half in length, tied on in the most delicate and neat manner. His large vigorous beak showed aquiline, eagle like; and his black dilating eyes took in all around him, and shone so intensely brilliant, that they looked like jewels. . . . His comb was cut close, his neck trimmed, his wings clipped pointed and strong. . . . The tail was docked triangularwise like a hunter's.'

The description of the fight which followed is full of spirit. But there is no need to quote further. Of the cruelty of cock fighting there is no question, and though much may be said of the matchless courage which the best birds would ever show, and of the benefit of the example, which was claimed as one of the main arguments for it, human experience has ever shown that it is not he who most delights in cruelty that is most brave. Rather the opposite, and it is just as well that Shanghai cock fighting should be confined to the only class that loves it.

CLIMATE AND HEALTH.

OLD Shanghailanders are apt at times to wax enthusiastic over the climate of their much-loved settlement. And well they may—at times. For Shanghai is one of the places "in the sun," to quote the Kaiser's now historic remark. Could there be anything more glorious than the Shanghai winter of 1901-2? Weeks and weeks of couldless splendour, balmy days, bracing winds, cold, starry nights. From the time that Orion first begins to show above the horizon in the evening till he has made his journey across to the west and disappears soon after the sun, for all that time the weather in Shanghai has been as glorious as bright sun and bracing breeze can make it. Life in the open air is a luxury under such circumstances. Golf, riding, hockey, football, shooting, house-boating, and all the many temptations to take one out of doors on every possible occasion are followed by devotees without number. There has been little ice and scarcely any snow. Up-country now and then one comes across fruit trees in full bloom at this early season, and as though to remind us of the fact that we are but seven degrees north of the tropics the genial warmth of the noon-day sun is just as likely as not to bring forth a few butterflies to bask in its rays and show themselves off as though they knew they were a wee bit out of place in mid winter, and therefore all the more to be admired. Sitting down on the sunny side of a reed-covered grave mound, well out of reach of the north-westerly, one finds that the tiffin that has been brought from the houseboat is despatched with all the gusto born of rude health and hunger-sauce. You may distinctly see the shimmer of the air as its heated layers near the ground refract the glancing light. It might for the moment be the noontide of a summer day in England.

But for all this geniality the Shanghai winter can be severe, and

at times as wet as it usually is dry. A great many degrees of frost have been registered here; there has been skating of weeks' duration, and snow has lain nearly a month. Once the river was frozen over at Woosung, an exceptional occurrence for a subtropical stream a mile or more wide and strongly tidal at that. Such occasions, however, are rare, and are usually the result of prolonged northerly winds in a particularly cold season. In no place in the world probably has the direction of the wind more effect than in Shanghai. A southerly breeze immediately brings us whiffs of tropical air, and, particularly in the spring, is liable to be suddenly followed by a gale from the north-west when the wisdom of the "old hand" who kept his thick garments on during the few hot days becomes immediately apparent.

There are some people who dread the months of July and August more than any other part of the year, but in all probability the most trying time to the average constitution is from February to May. The rapid changes just mentioned are then of weekly occurrence at least. The beauty of a Shanghai spring day is something to remember, but when one knows that on the morrow there may with equal probability be a blizzard, some of the charm is discounted. No one would believe, no one that is to say from the old country would believe, with what rapidity plants can grow in a Shanghai spring. The bamboo is perhaps the champion sprinter in this respect, and could actually by any one possessing patience enough to sit for an hour or two be literally seen to grow. Usually May brings us a few hot days. Then there is a cooling down again, and all through June, if the weather is fine, as it ought not to be, there is a delightful succession of bright warm days with a charm all their own. The days are long, the nights cool. Boating and sailing are delights once more, and out-door sport at tennis, cricket, and so on, is at its best. But in the ordinary run of nature's arrangements here, June should be distinctly showery if not wet. Then we look forward to what is certainly good for us, a dry heat in July. That being vouchsafed we worry ourselves little about the mounting of the thermometer. It will certainly be ninety degrees, and it may be a hundred, possibly a shade over. Still the dryness of the atmosphere makes even

that bearable, and we hardly ever remember a cricket match or a game of polo being postponed in consequence.

In fact with ordinary care as to diet, and particularly as to drinks, there is nothing whatever to fear in a Shanghai summer, unless it be continuously wet and muggy. On the contrary, the more one has of them the more enjoyable they become, while a Shanghai summer night with its gentle breeze, when the twinkling stars in their myriad beauties look down upon a garden party, is a dream of exquisite enjoyment. Many people go away for July and August. It is usually a mistake to do so. No hotel is so comfortable as your own old den, however humble that may be, and there are few places which are to be reached in these latitudes where outdoor exercise in the day time is possible during the hot spell. The place for comfort during the heat therefore is Home. When the autumn days begin to temper the fiery heat and curtail the length of day, then is the time to sally forth for the annual outing if you can afford it. If you cannot, rest perfectly satisfied as you are. You may live within hearing of the Customs clock for half your lifetime and never have a day's sickness, plenty of people have done it, and what with increased rent, higher prices for everything, and the bottom falling out of silver, in all probability plenty more will. It will not be so horrible after all. In at least fifty per cent. of cases the annual exodus is due to fashion and not to health or even pleasure. A tailor for instance, under such circumstances will stitch away at new clothing and send out bundles of stuff reeking perhaps with small-pox poison. In this way it is probably that foreigners are infected.

Doubtless a good deal of the improvement in local health is due to the excellent water supply, and to the widespread use of the Pasteur and Berkefeld filters. There is little doubt that filters of the older kinds became beds of disease germs and were thus traitors of the deepest dye. Even now there are people who are careless as to water purification. On the whole, however, Shanghai with a fine climate has a healthy community, with a fair chance of long life.

Time was when Hongkong and Shanghai were looked upon as two of the unhealthiest places under the sun. Our opinions as to

their insalubrity had been derived mainly from the British Bluejacket and his mercantile confrère. How admirably these are adapted for showing up the bad points in any climate whatsoever may be occasionally seen even now. The vision of a merchant seaman on a broiling August day tacking down the Bund at noon with a full cargo of indifferent whisky on board, a black felt hat on his head, thick cloth clothing, and of course no umbrella is a picture of the circumstances under which Shanghai and Hongkong got their names for unhealthiness. Add to this the fact that there were no mosquito nets for such poor wretches, no well cooked food, no boiled and filtered water, none of the many means of health since evolved, and we need not wonder at the heavy mortality of the early days, a mortality to which the seamen's cemetery on the Pootung side is a mute though eloquent tribute. Now (vide Dr. Stanley's Statement, p. 115, in the Council's Report and Budget for 1901-2) our death-rate compares favourably with the most healthy towns in Europe, ranging as it does from 25 per thousand in 1880 to 14.3 per thousand in 1900, these being the two extremes for the past 20 years. Such figures need no very great detail. They are surpassed in few places. Of course it must be remembered that the foreign community in Shanghai is more of an adult community than that of an ordinary town at home, but that fact only counterbalances other disadvantages. We are for example much more liable to small-pox contagion owing to the wide spread of that disease during the colder months amongst the Chinese, and the general immunity of the foreigner may be taken as proof positive of the advantage of vaccination when carefully carried out after adult life has been reached. Years ago, too, cholera was an annual visitant, but for some years now there has been little even amongst the natives and scarcely any amongst foreigners. Typhoid, on the other hand, as was predicted, has increased. In addition to the General Hospital, now much increased in size and accommodation from the modest establishment set up in the Hongkew fields in the early seventies, there is the Nursing Home, a memorial of the late Queen Victoria's Jubilee. Both these institutions are admirable in their way, and for weeks together in the worst season of the year their accommodation is as a rule fully taxed owing mainly to

the number of sailors in port, and, since the Boxer trouble, to the number of soldiers in the garrison. Neither of these classes is remarkable for self-restraint, and nature in her warmer moments stands but little trifling.

Added to our Municipal offices we have now a scientifically established Health Department under the competent directorship of Dr. Stanley, to whom for the past three or fours years the community has been indebted for very careful examination into a variety of matters which previous Health Officers had no time to attend to. A Public Health Laboratory has been established, of which Dr. Stanley rightly says:—"Inasmuch as the investigation of the natural history of disease is the highest function of a Public Health Authority and the recognition of disease is a necessary preliminary to preventive measures, it is to the Laboratory that one would turn for an indication of the true efficiency of sanitary organisation." During 1901 we find that bacteriological diagnosis was made in 277 cases, including cases of typhoid, diphtheria, tuberculosis, malaria, pneumonia, plague, anthrax, influenza, etc. Calf vaccine is prepared on a large scale, and other prophylactics to some extent. Pasteur's Anti-rabic treatment has been very successful amongst foreign victims to bites of mad dogs. The Chinese do not resort to this treatment voluntarily as yet.

Shanghai sanitation is not yet all that it should be, but no one who knew the settlement in years gone by can be ignorant of the great improvement effected within the past five years. Nuisances of many sorts have either been suppressed entirely or much lessened. Defective drainage has been amended, insanitary ditches, cess-pools, stagnant ponds, etc., have been filled in or scoured out, many of the old night soil pits and kongs have been filled in or done away with, and in a hundred other ways the health of the community has been cared for in the best possible way, viz., by the prevention of disease. Food has been carefully looked after. Markets have been improved. Milk has come in for careful attention. Dairies have been compelled to adopt sanitary usages, adulteration has been heavily punished, selling without license has been stopped, and weekly lists of reliable dairies published. The meat supply is subject to the strictest supervision, and generally

speaking the foreign community may be assured that in the important matter of food supply they are being well served.

There is still wanting an Infectious Diseases Hospital, as also a building or part of a building suitable for those temporarily deranged. Arrangements have been made for the prompt notification to the Health Officer of all infectious cases, but so far as the Chinese are concerned isolation at present is impossible. The native does not as yet recognise the danger of infection, or, to speak more correctly, does not seem to see that there is any possibility of prevention. Hence it happens that men covered with small-pox for example will, if physically able, keep at their usual occupations amongst their ordinary surroundings.

EDUCATIONAL EFFORT.

LONG before there were any foreign children in Shanghai requiring the care either of the pedagogue or his gentler representative the governess, teachers had come to labour amongst the Chinese. Conditions were much as they are at Chinkiang, Wuhu, or other outports to-day. Something over a hundred covered the whole foreign population and in the last days of the forties there were but about half a dozen ladies in the Settlement. The London Mission, however, had commenced operations under Dr. Lockhard long before that. He had arrived in 1843, and was soon supported by Dr. Medhurst, also of the London Mission. These were followed in quick succession by the Church Missionary Society, and the Episcopal Church of the United States, the Seventh-day and Southern Baptist Missions also from America, the latter represented by the late well-known Missionary, the Rev. M. T. Yates, D.D., whose daughter, Mrs. Seaman, remains with us to the present day.

The Roman Catholic Church was naturally not far behind. Before the forties were out they had laid the foundation of the Tunkadoo Cathedral. This, it must be remembered, was not the first coming of the Catholic missions to Shanghai. As is well known the Jesuit Fathers came into China as early as the sixteenth century, the famous Matteo Ricci and Adam Schaal being two of their most noted apostles. It need not surprise us therefore to find that when the settlements were established here the Catholic Fathers had a claim to lay before the Taotai for restitution of property which had belonged to them of old. Records were examined and it was found that the old church had been turned into a temple or something of the sort more than a hundred years

SHANGHAI PUBLIC SCHOOL.

previously! But judicious pressure properly brought to bear resulted in the handing over to the Fathers as compensation three lots of land, one at Tungkadoo, one inside the city, and the third outside the north gate.

These preliminary remarks will serve to show what foundation there was for educational work in the early days of the settlement, for be it said, to the credit of Catholic and Protestant alike, one of the first objects aimed at as soon as a settled abode has been found is the education of the young. And while upon the question of educational mission work, it will doubtless interest the public at large to know what has been done in Shanghai and its neighbourhood in that respect. We borrow our statistics from Dr. Fryer's Educational Directory for China dated 1890. It may be taken for granted that in most cases progress has been made since then.

The London Mission had five free day schools with about 80 children. The American Episcopal Mission had the college at St. John's with a large staff and a big attendance; the St. Mary's Hall for girls at the same place (Jessfield) and some 23 free elementary schools with 419 children, The American Presbyterian Mission had the Lowrie High school, with about 50 students, a Girls' Boarding School with about 30, and fifteen day-schools. The Church Mission Society had the Anglo Chinese school under Mr. W. A. H. Moule with thirty boys, and seven free day schools with about 100 children. The Seventh-day Baptists had five schools with over a hundred children. The American Southern Baptist Mission had four schools with some 50 odd pupils. The Methodist Episcopal Missions (South) had the well-known Anglo-Chinese College (14, Quinsan road) with some 90 boys averaging over sixteen years of age, the McTyiere school for girls of whom there were 21, and the Clopton school, a free boarding-school also for girls, of whom there were 22 about twelve years of age. The Foreign Christian Missionary Society had two schools will some 30 scholars. At the Arsenal there was a branch of the T'ung-wên College which, first established in the Taotai's Yamen in the City, was, in 1869, removed to the Kiangnan Arsenal. Mr. Yü, Dr. Suroonly, and Mr. Fung Yee were teachers

at that time, and there were about 60 students in all. These received monthly pay from the Government.

With the exception of the last named all these scholastic Institutions have been established and supported mainly by foreign money coming from England and America. The list of itself is evidence that no effort has been spared by the Protestant Missions to provide educational facilities for their converts and others who choose to take advantage of the benefits offered them largely for nothing.

In Shanghai and its neighbourhood, the Catholic Mission maintains 26 schools for boys and 32 for girls, thus making a total of 58 in all. The children frequenting these schools are grouped as follows:—

Catholic boys ...	1032	Pagan boys ...	625
Catholic girls ...	1298	Pagan girls ...	186
	2330		811

The two—Catholic and Pagan—aggregate 3141 pupils, a very large number indeed and probably equal, if not in advance of all other religious denominations combined.

Having stated briefly the general results, it will not be out of place to dilate upon a few principal schools, which combine an elaborate programme with a large staff and a big attendance and accordingly deserve a special mention.

1. The Sicawei College.—This institution, founded in 1849, is exclusively for native boys and purports to give them a thorough knowledge of the classics and train them in letter-writing and penmanship. A special course under competent teachers prepares for the B.A. and the large numbers who have so far attained the coveted degree are evidenced to visitors by the diplomas that adorn the entrance to the college. Beside the native programme, a western one has been lately introduced and comprises the study of modern languages, French, mathematics, history and geography. The teaching staff is carefully selected and is under the superintendence of one of the Fathers. The pupils in attendance number 150. Of these 35 study Latin and 65 western science.

2. St. Xavier's School, Hongkew.—This school situated in Nanzing Road, is carried on under the direction of the Marist

Brothers, of whom there are 18 on the teaching staff. The programme is most extensive and comprises a full course of English literature, French being optional, science, modern history, political and commercial geography, especially of the East, mathematics, book-keeping, shorthand and type-writing, drawing, music and gymnastics. The teaching is in English throughout and the three upper forms are directly superintended by British subjects. Children of all religious denominations are admitted into this school and the conscience clause is strictly respected, no undue influence being used to change the religious belief of a pupil. There is also a well-stocked library of ancient and modern literature provided with the intention of affording the boys agreeable and useful pastime.

The attendance nowadays at this school is over 500 boys, one of the largest in Shanghai.

3. The French Municipal School.—From the minutes published in the local press bearing on this school it may be gathered that the pupils are divided into two divisions. The upper contains four classes and is superintended by three Marist or Teaching Brothers assisted by one native teacher. In the lower are six classes, each sub-divided into two sections. The teachers of the latter are all natives. The pupils on the rolls at the opening of the present year numbered 329, and these figures are daily on the increase.

4. The Tusewei Orphan School.—This may be styled a model and training school for native orphan boys. An elementary programme is carried out and when the children have reached the age of 12 or 14, they are taught a variety of useful trades such as architecture, drawing, painting, lithography, carpentering, tailoring, shoemaking, etc. The establishment has a large European printing press and workshops for the boys, both of which are highly appreciated by visitors. Poultney Bigelow, an eminent American writer, went over the school a few years ago and he states that he "much admired the beautiful altar-pieces and statues chiselled by the lads and the large number of books and other articles they helped to turn out." The Catholic Missionaries, he adds, who conduct the department "do a great work and if China can be transformed, they will be prominent factors in her revival."

5. St. Berchman's School, within the native city.—This is an elementary establishment conducted on native lines and superintended by trained native teachers, of whom the Mission has 30 at present. The number of pupils attending this school is 100.

The other schools, 21 in number, for boys, are all elementary. The programme comprises the memorising and explanation of the classics, reading and writing and the general attainments of the native curriculum.

The girls' education is no less carefully attended to by the Catholic Mission than that of the boys. To illustrate this, it is but necessary to consider a specimen or two of the institutions both for natives and foreigners.

1.—The Sicawei Boarding School.—The French nuns assisted by native teachers are in charge of the school. The pupils, al natives and of the better class, are taught reading, writing, geography and arithmetic and have the classics explained to them. Special instruction in needlework, embroidery knitting and practical house-keeping is imparted in all and principally in the superior grades. The number of boarders is 160.

Besides the boarding-school is a large female orphanage, the inmates therein numbering 430.

There is also a deaf and dumb institute with 16 pupils and superintended by one of the sisters specially trained for the work.

2.—St. Joseph's Institution, established 1871.—At the writer's request, the Lady Superior has furnished him with a prospectus and a brief report upon the state of this school. From the items supplied, he begs to quote the following: This institution is situated in the French settlement and is under the direction of the sisters, helpers of the Holy Souls. The building is a large, well constructed monument of four stories, containing capacious dormitories, class-rooms and refectories, all clean and well kept and provided with every requisite for the comfort and health of the pupils. The establishment is divided into two departments, one a high-school or academy for the paying pupils and boarders, and the other a poor girls' and orphan school.

The institution proper is under the management of a lady superior, assisted by 14 sisters on the teaching staff, several of whom are of English or American nationality. The aim of the school is to provide the advantages of a complete education for young girls of foreign nationality. The course of studies embraces all the branches of ordinary and higher education in English and French, comprising reading, writing, grammar, poetry and literature, ancient and modern history, geography, arithmetic, the outlines of astronomy, elementary physics and chemistry, shorthand, vocal and instrumental music, drawing, painting and calisthenics. German is optional. Special hours are allotted daily for instruction in plain and fancy needlework, embroidery, and dress-making. The number of girls attending the boarding-school is 270.

Another department of this school was started in 1875 and is engaged in the instruction of poor children, orphans and eurasians. The pupils in this branch are taught reading, writing, arithmetic, a fair knowledge of English and French, music and drawing and moreover the more practical knowledge of laundry work, cooking, plain-sewing and other useful subjects fit to equip them efficiently for the work of after-life.

The children supported and educated in this latter department number 150, making a total in both schools of 420 pupils.

3.—The Holy Family day-school in Hongkew.—This establishment, opened but a few years, is conducted on lines similar to the preceding one. The Lady Superior is of English nationality. A limited number of boarders have been lately admitted. The actual attendance aggregates 407 girls and embraces all the nationalities represented in Shanghai.

Whether the native child is to be caught by the trap thus laid for him or not depends on circumstances. When he comes from a Christian family, his education is likely to keep him Christian, but we imagine that the number of converts made from the heathen by this means is not large. An experienced missionary has given it as his opinion that the wily native is, to speak vulgarly, "up to the proselytising dodge," and while sending his son for the benefit of the secular teaching he takes good care that his old

beliefs are not upset. Doubtless this is the case. And quite naturally. Yet the mission school is none the less forwarding the cause of missions. It is smoothing the way, preparing the ground, and in some cases sowing the seed. A boy educated at the missions school is not in after life likely to be a rabid anti-foreign, anti-christian zealot. His better education should raise him somewhat in intellectual status above his neighbours, and this give him an influence which ought to be on the right side. A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump, and there are many signs both in the press and the public that western education has already made a mark sufficient to ensure its more rapid development in the near future.

Turning now to the foreign children and their needs, we may repeat that till well in the seventies there was but little demand for public recognition of the need for schools for foreign children. Private schools have existed almost from the beginning and a sorry list they would make in all probability. We had an idea that there was a dame's school here as early as 1850. But careful search through the first volume of the "N.-C. Herald" fails to find any advertisement of it. In later years there were several, none lasting very long, their proprietors being usually those whom life had not treated any too kindly. Old maids, widows, broken down captains, merchants, and others have swelled the ranks of Shanghai teachers in times gone by.

Probably the first public demand for a Protestant school for children was made in an article which appeared in the "Temperance Union" not very long after it was established in 1879. At any rate we find from that time increasing attention being paid to the subject, so much so that in 1882 the Ratepayers at the annual meeting appointed a Committee to "investigate and report upon the condition of foreign education in Shanghai." The Committee reported in due course, and their figures give a very exact idea of the condition of scholastic affairs at that time.

The St. Xavier's College for boys had 146 children including 17 Chinese. The ages were from six to sixteen. The St. Joseph's institution for girls had 82 in attendance with 156 more in the Ecole

de la Providence. All these were foreign or eurasian. The Anglo-Chinese school had 13 foreign boys, 16 Eurasians and 28 Chinese for whose benefit the school was really intended.

There was no Public School at this time. It will thus be seen that up to that date the community had done nothing for its children. The two schools existing primarily for the benefit of the foreign population were both Catholic and both French, and this state of affairs continued for another four years, for the report just mentioned was pigeon-holed and came to nothing. Men with votes in those days could afford to send their children home to school.

But in 1886 the Masonic Fraternity having subscribed sufficient funds established a school known as "The Shanghai Public School under the auspices of the Masonic Fraternity." Its Head Master was Mr. C. H. Dallas and the building was at the corner of the Pekin and Honan Roads, where Chinese houses now stand. For three years it continued on its first footing, then, the funds having been exhausted, Mr. Lanning took charge and continued to carry on the school until, in 1893, the Ratepayers authorised the Council to take over all responsibility and the school dropped its Masonic connection, except, as may be seen in the Prospectus, that in return for their expenditure the Masonic Body were given the right in perpetuity to nominate four Free Scholars. The School Prize List also shows a long list of individual Masons and Masonic Bodies who still show their interest by subscribing handsomely to the Prize Fund. The present school building was opened on April 2nd, 1895.

Keeping pace with the growth of the settlement the school seems to increase in numbers and efficiency. During the past year (1901) the Report shows that four new teachers, trained and certificated, were brought out from England and America, new books and apparatus were imported, and it would seem from local success and the high standing taken by Shanghai children at home that the school is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances. There are four departments, a Kindergarten, Boys' and Girls' Schools, quite separate, and a small High School for the more advanced.

The French Schools before named have continued their useful and successful career. A vast number of Shanghai girls have

received their education within the walls of St. Joseph's Institution at the hands of the admirable Mothers who have charge of it, while the Providence School under the same roof continues to do excellent service in training many of the poorer class of girls who without the kind care thus bestowed upon them would be hard put to it to find any education at all.

Much of the foregoing paragraph is applicable to the school of St. Xavier in Hongkew, where the Marist Brothers, who succeeded the Jesuit Fathers, give an excellent education to a large number of the poorer boys of the settlement, receiving as do the Mothers responsible for the Providence School a small grant in aid from the Council annually. Of course the instruction is on Catholic lines.

Another thriving but smaller school is of more recent date. This is the German School founded by Pastor Hackmann and carried on by his successor with a competent staff. Its headquarters are in connection with the handsome new Church so recently opened opposite the German Consulate. Thus almost within touch of each other our Teutonic friends have the law and the gospel as object lessons for the edification of their rapidly growing youth.

The only private school of importance at the moment is that of Miss Jewell in the Quinsan Road. This unquestionably is the best of its kind that has ever been established in Shanghai, for not only is Miss Jewell herself well qualified, but she has gathered about her a staff far beyond anything that a Shanghai private school has ever before attempted.

Speaking generally therefore it would seem as if Shanghai were very fairly supplied with schools. In education, however, especially in a growing community like this, there is no finality. New demands arise, new efforts are made, new results achieved. It cannot be imagined that with the constant advance elsewhere Shanghai can afford to allow itself to drop behind. Whatever the cost, whatever the sacrifice, it will have to be made in order that the local boy and girl may be enabled to hold their own against all comers. It is an easy task just now. There is a strong demand for boys, and there will be stronger as China continues to be more and more opened up. It would therefore be criminal folly for

Shanghai to handicap its own children in the race for life in the Far East. Times will be harder by and by, are harder already than they were, and no advantage that can be given to those who will have to follow us should be withheld from parsimonious motives.. "Penny wise is pound foolish" would never be more applicable than in such a case.

JOURNALS AND JOURNALISTS.

IT would be a long story to tell of all the journalistic ventures that have seen the light in the model settlement. There are at least two things which the man in the street can do as well or better than those whose duty it is to do them. The first is to conduct a school, the second to edit a newspaper. No training is required for either! Teachers and journalists are neither born nor made in the opinion of the man in the street. They grow like blackberries on the brier bush, like leaves in Vallombrosa, or like anything else that is synonym for unlimited numbers; potential teachers and journalists are thick everywhere. The failures in life's race, the decrepit, the halt, the lame, the incapable, the unthrifty, the unsteady, and even the fool, all think that these two resources still remain open to them when all else is closed. And in a new and expanding community like that of Shanghai there were not lacking opportunities for putting the question of capacity to the test. The many failures show the result. A very interesting computation, were the figures forthcoming, might be made of the number of acres that could be covered with all the unneeded newspapers with which Shanghai has been deluged, and of which the supply has not yet been exhausted. Somebody must have paid for them, and it was certainly not the subscribers.

The first number of the first newspaper, the "North China Herald," saw the light on August 3rd, 1850. Its issue is one of two "Events connected with China" considered by the Hong List worthy of record during the year 1850, the other being the death of the Emperor Tao Kwang. From the first number the "Herald" was a distinctly useful little sheet. From a literary point of view there is not much to be said of it, but it had contributions of a highly

Mr. J. D. Clark, Editor of "Shanghai Mercury" and "Celestial Empire."

useful order, and some of much interest. Its first number gave a list of foreign residents (who numbered 157, few of whom are now in the land of the living, and we only know of two who are with us in Shanghai to-day), and during the succeeding weeks it provided a regularly recurring lesson in the local dialect, a most valuable aid in those days when pidg in English wast in its infancy and known to very few. There was no lack of stirring events to record before the new sheet was three years old. For these were the early days of the Taiping rebels who starting in the Kuang-tung province gradually made their way northward until in 1853 we find them making a fine haul of five first class cities, Amoy, Woo-chang, Nankin, Chinkiang, and Shanghai. Full of interest are the details connected with the presence of the rebels in the city here, more interesting still are the accounts of the events connected with the Battle of Muddy Flat, or, as we have previously said it should be, Muddy Foot. In fact from 1852 to 1864 there was no cessation of war's alarms. Sometimes we fought the Imperialists, sometimes the rebels—a charming proof of impartiality on our part.

The end of the war coincided with the end of the sole reign of the weekly, There had been a daily Shipping List for some time, but on the 1st of July 1864 this became the "North China Daily News."

Of the various journalists who have occupied the editorial chair in the sanctum of our leading morning contemporary the best known now are Messrs. Gundry, Macmillan, Balfour, and Little, the last named having now held the position with honour to himself and profit to his proprietors for many years. At the moment Mr. Little is away on leave.

Next to take the field was the "Celestial Empire" now part and parcel of the "Shanghai Mercury." There was also for a time a sheet known as the "Morning Gazette and Advertiser" with an evening counterpart called the "Evening Gazette." None of these came to stay. Neither did the "Shanghai Courier," which though possessed of backing and influence waned and died before the rising star of the "Shanghai Mercury" which beginning on the 17th of April, 1879, under Messrs. J. D. Clark and Rivington gradually began to make headway and finally in 1889 bought up and incorporated the "Courier" using the "Celestial Empire" as its

weekly edition. No better proof could be adduced of the steady growth and influence of the "Mercury" and its weekly than a comparison of the bulk of the half yearly volumes. Thin and weedy looking at first they soon began to fill out, and have now arrived at that state of plumpfulness which points to good living and perfect digestion. The "Mercury" has been enlarged both in size of sheet and number of pages. It is now an eight paged evening journal having the largest general circulation of any paper of its class in China. The "Celestial Empire" grows thicker and thicker as telegrams multiply, correspondence grows and comment increases.

Close upon the heels of the "Mercury" came a little weekly known as the "Temperance Union." As its name implies it was the organ of the party of temperance and teetotalism then very strong in Shanghai. In those days vessels used to sail out of the harbour with a good templar flag at the masthead in token of the fact that every officer on board was a teetotaller, a state of things that might with advantage be revived in some cases now. The "Union" was a tiny little sheet, but it had at its command some able writers and for a time was a power in its way. Everything, except printing, was amateur work and of course unpaid. In course of time the shares became the property of one owner and the word "Temperance" was dropped, the paper known simply as the "Union" being still in existence in a much improved form. Its principles are still strictly aqueous. "Water invincible" is its motto and Mr. Kahler, proprietor and editor, invariably prefaces his own comments with extracts from teetotal exchanges.

Fifteen years had elapsed before the next existing paper put in an appearance. The "China Gazette" started as an evening journal on the 2nd July, 1894. But before that there had been the "Cathay Post" a lively little periodical which had more initial promise than some that have survived here and elsewhere. Its life, however, was short though somewhat eventful, and the Desk Hong List is severely silent upon its very existence. The "Gazette" was established and is now carried on by its proprietor and editor Mr. Henry O'Shea who previously had served both on the staff of the "N.-C. Daily News" and that of the "Mercury." Another ill-fated venture came to life in the nineties only to last a few weeks. This

was a small sheet known as the "Shanghai Times." Still more recent was the establishment of "The Shanghai Daily Press," subsequently changed to the "New Press" and still existing, having again changed its name to the "Shanghai Daily Press." The latest addition is another "Shanghai Times," a morning paper issued daily at an annual subscription of Ten dollars only. It remains to be seen whether the conditions under which journalism exists in Shanghai are such that an efficient paper can pay its way at a "popular price" like this. At present it would seem that the problem is not yet solved.

All the foregoing are or were journals in the English language, and conducted mainly on English lines. The new comer has imported some American blood. At times, too, there have been efforts at French journalism but the number of French residents is too small as yet for any paper appealing to them alone to be such a success as the senior English papers undoubtedly are. The "Echo de Chine" which is the present representative of the brilliant French press has had ups and downs but still exists and is at times as lively as ever. There is also an excellent French weekly, entitled "Revue de l'Extreme Orient," which has been in existence over a year. We have likewise a German contemporary "Der Ostasiatische Lloyd," which was first started in the office of the "Shanghai Mercury." It is a well conducted, up-to-date weekly with a telegraph service of its own, and every appearance of a healthy circulation. From its office has been lately issued the first illustrated quarterly published in Shanghai, "Der Ferne Osten," of which the "N.-C. Daily News" issues a corresponding English edition, the "East of Asia."

At long intervals there has been some attempt at humourous publication. The "Shanghai Puck" of days gone by is not likely to be forgotten by older residents who knew Grimani and others who drew for it. Many a good thing appeared in its pages not merely in line work but in letter-press. The men who came out to Shanghai in olden times were of a much higher average than the common or garden importation of the present day, and as business was not so exacting there was more time for literary and other pursuits than is possible in these degenerate days. "The Mirror,"

was another comic paper, started in 1879 or 1880, but it had but a short existence. "The Rattle" as successor to "Puck" has on the whole been remarkably successful having the advantage of an artist of the first rank in Mr. Hayter and scriblers of no mean capacity to support him. Be it noted, however, that most of this work has been done by men of the old stamp aforesaid.

Sui Generis we have "Sport and Gossip," the green Sunday sporting journal. "Sport and Gossip" sprang into popularity at a bound. Its first issue appeared on January 3rd 1897. It is still young therefore, and yet what an old friend and Sunday companion has the little paper become! There is something unique in the position of "Sport and Gossip." In the first place its back numbers will never be out of date so long as a representative of old Shanghai remaineth. For scattered throughout its pages are records of much that was interesting in years gone by, is interesting now, and ever will be. There are racing reminiscences, boating reminiscences, shooting reminiscences, up-country stories, anecdotes, interesting gossip of all sorts. Then too there is Daybreak's page, a pleasure in itself that never stales nor grows wearisome. Perhaps it may be shown in years to come that "Sport and Gossip" was Daybreak and that without him its hold on the Shanghai public may slacken.

Besides the above mentioned we have a number of periodicals, such as the "Chinese Recorder and Missionary Journal," published monthly, and although it is what is termed a religious journal it contains well written articles of much interest. The "Missionary Medical Journal" is published quarterly. The "St. John's Echo" is a smart bi-monthly journal published by the students of St. John's College.

There are likewise a number of dailies and periodicals published in the vernacular.

It is evident from the foregoing that for the last fifty years Shanghai has never suffered from lack of journalistic effort. At the moment it is difficult to say whether Shanghai supports its newspapers or whether the newspapers support Shanghai. One thing is sure. If news is scarce it is not for lack of newspapers.